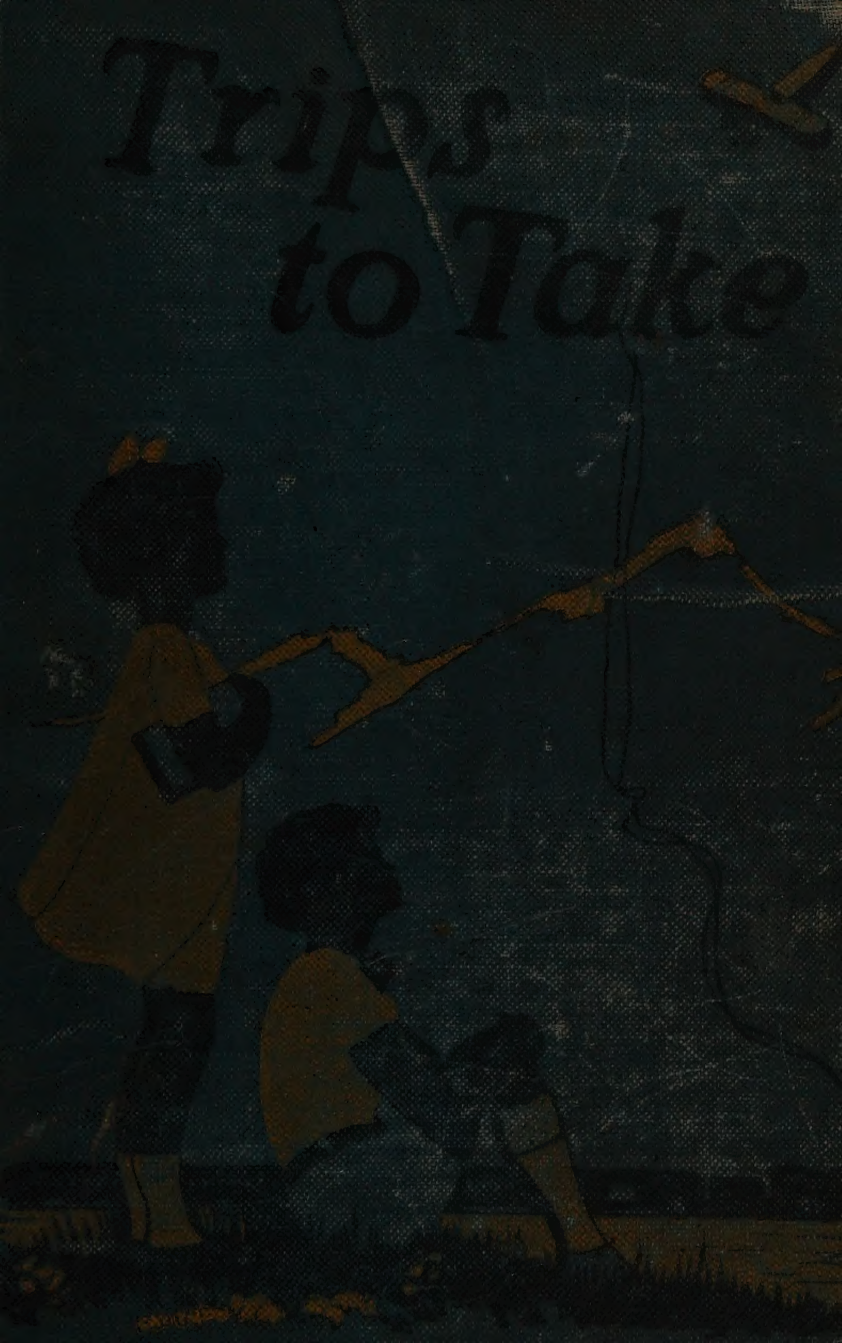
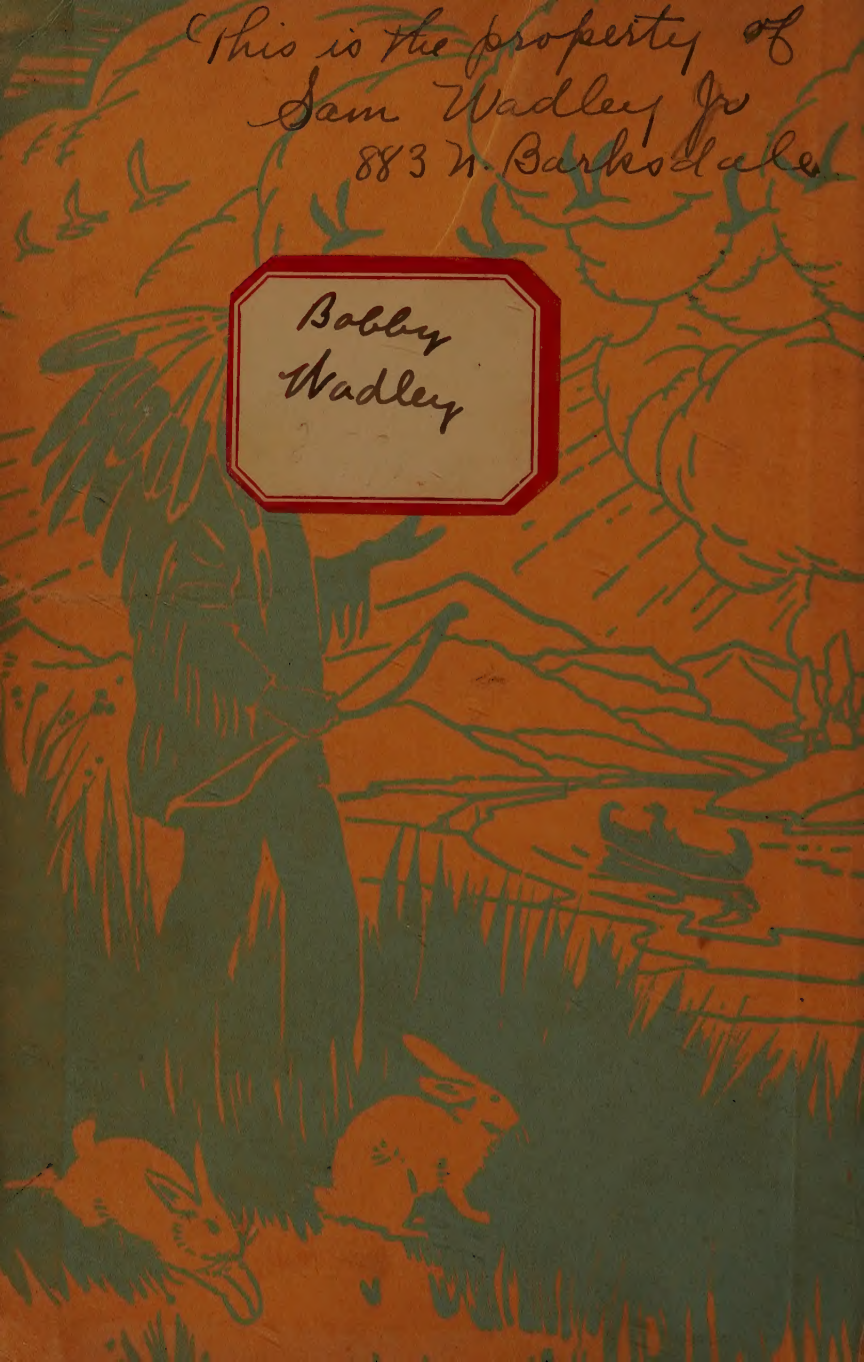
Trips to Take



This is the property of
Sam Wadley Jr
883 N. Barksdale

Bobby
Wadley



STORY AND STUDY READERS

TRIPS TO TAKE

A SECOND READER

BY

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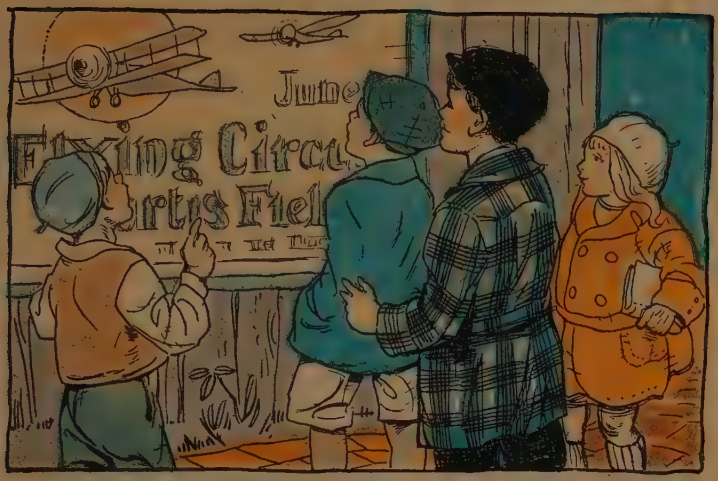


THE AIRPLANE RIDE

I

Why Bobby Stayed at Home

The big Flying Circus was coming to Mound City on Saturday. What a great day it would be!

Billy and Bobby North lived near Mound City. For many days they had talked of nothing but the Flying Circus.

The boys had seen airplanes in the air, but they had never been close to one.

Now the Flying Circus was coming, and

they could go to see the airplanes. Father said he might let them ride in one.

Then what do you think happened?

Late Friday afternoon Bobby hurt his foot. The doctor said he must not walk on it very much for a day or two.

The next morning Father took Billy to the flying field. Bobby could not go with Billy.

Billy and Bobby were twin brothers, and the two went together all the time. And now Bobby had to stay at home.

He was not very happy. He wanted so much to see the airplanes. And he wanted to go with Billy.

So Bobby sat on the steps all morning. He saw many people and many automobiles.

Mother said, "Sit on the front steps and watch the people go by. You may see airplanes go by, too."

Bobby heard a buzzing sound in the sky, and there was an airplane. Soon

another came, and another, and another — four in all.

On and on they went toward the city.

Bobby gave a sigh. "How wonderful they are! I wish I could be close to one," he said.

Just then there was another buzzing sound in the sky. Bobby looked up, and an airplane was in sight.

Suddenly Bobby jumped up and hopped to Mother's room as fast as he could.

"Oh, Mother, Mother!" he cried. "An airplane is coming down."

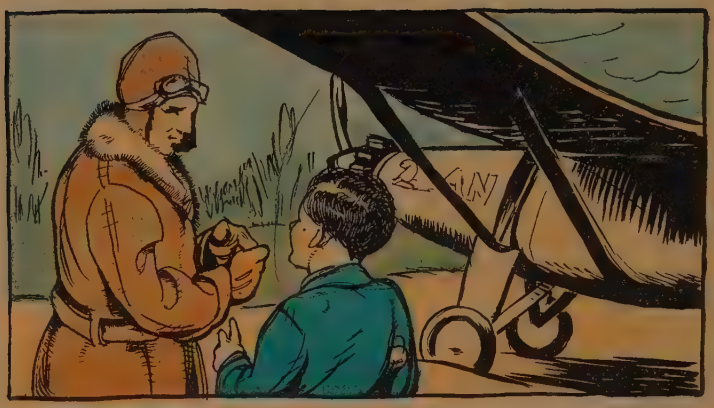
"Yes," she said. "It is landing in our field. Something must be wrong with the airplane."

II

How Bobby Went to the Circus

Down, down, down the airplane came. It landed in the middle of Mr. North's field.

The field was smooth and wide. When



the wheels touched the ground, the airplane ran a little way and stopped. It stopped near the house.

A man jumped out of the airplane. He had on a heavy coat, a cap, and big glasses. He was the aviator.

"I came down to work on my airplane," he said.

"May I watch you?" asked Bobby.

"Yes, I like to have boys around me," said the aviator.

While the man worked, Bobby talked. Soon the aviator knew how much Bobby wished to see the Flying Circus.

Then the aviator told Bobby about his little boy.

"Has he ever been up in your airplane?" asked Bobby.

"Yes, many times," the aviator said.

Bobby cried, "Oh, it must be wonderful to go up in an airplane! I wish I could go."

The aviator looked at Bobby's eager face. Then he asked, "How would you like to go to the flying field in my airplane? You could see the other airplanes. Then I would bring you home."

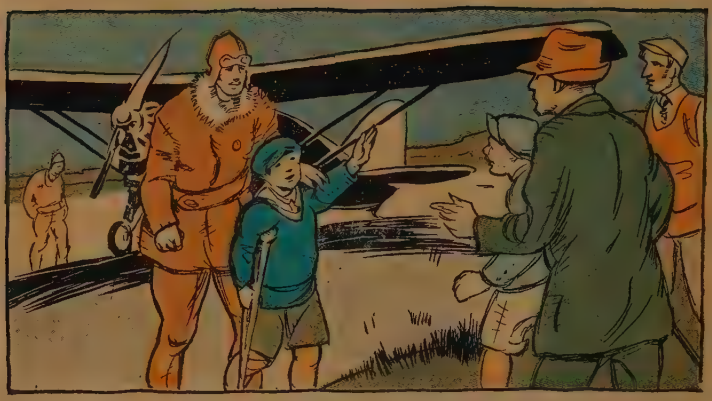
"Oh, Mother, may I go?" cried Bobby.

"Yes," his mother said.

And so Bobby went to the Flying Circus.

When the aviator got to the flying field, the airplane went down, down. Soon it had landed.

When Bobby stepped out of the plane, he saw Father and Billy.

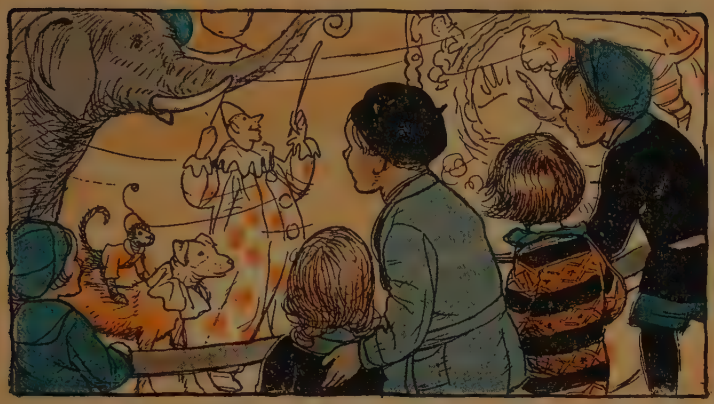


Billy could hardly believe this was Bobby. Again and again Bobby had to tell his story.

The kind aviator said to Billy, "I will give both of you a ride over the field." And he did.

Bobby and Billy were the happiest boys in the country. And to this day Bobby tells how he went to the Flying Circus in an airplane.

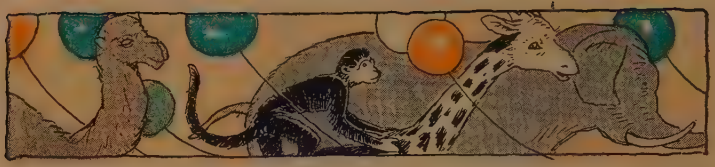
Which part of the story do you like best? Ask some pupil to read that part aloud.



THE CIRCUS

Friday came and the circus was there,
And Mother said that the twins and I
And Charles and Clarence and all of us
Could go out and see the parade go by.

And there were wagons with pictures on,
And you never could guess what they had
inside,
Nobody could guess, for the doors were
shut,
And there was a dog that a monkey could
ride.

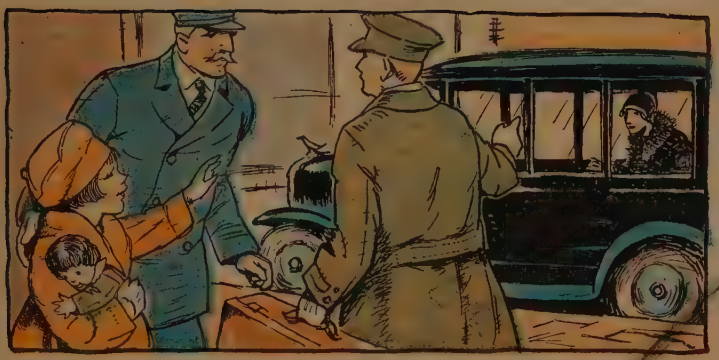


A man on the top of a sort of cart
Was clapping his hands and making a
talk.
And the elephant came — he can step
pretty far —
It made us laugh to see him walk.

Three beautiful ladies came riding by,
And each one had on a golden dress,
And each one had a golden whip.
They were queens of Sheba, I guess.

A big wild man was in a cage,
And he had some snakes going over his
feet.
And somebody said, "He eats them
alive!"
But I didn't see him eat.

— Elizabeth Madox Roberts



After a while the porter called, "Greenville! All off for Greenville!"

The conductor came to help Eva and her new doll off the train. And there Aunt May was waiting in her automobile.

Aunt May thanked the conductor for taking care of Eva, and Eva thanked him, too.

How fine the trip had been! How nice it was to travel in the care of the conductor, and in care of a conductor who had given her a pretty new doll.

— Carolyn Sherwin Bailey, *Adapted*

Choose two good readers to read the whole story. Then tell what you liked about the reading.

Choose the right word.

1. Eva was going to visit her
   grandmother aunt uncle

2. She was in care of
   Aunt May her mother the conductor

3. She found a
   doll ticket red purse

4. The conductor said the doll should pay
   half fare no fare full fare

5. The doll had been left on the train by
   a girl a woman a man

6. The conductor gave Eva
   a ticket the doll a red purse

7. The new doll made her feel
   sad happy cross

Read, Mam:

AT THE SEASHORE

I

The Trip

Vacation had come, and Mary and John were going to the seashore.

The children had learned how to swim in pools, but they had never been in the ocean.

Soon they would be playing on the beach and swimming in the ocean. They were two happy children.

Mary and John helped Mother to pack their trunks. They put in their bathing suits. And they put in their new pails and spades. You know what they were for, don't you?

At last the time came for the children to start to the seashore. Father and Mother took them on the train.

They rode all day and all night, and all the next day. It was dark when they

reached their new cottage at the seashore.

The children could hear the waves, but they could not see them. The waves sang them to sleep.

II

On the Beach

The next morning Mary and John dressed early. Father took them to the beach as soon as they had breakfast.

Then they saw the big blue ocean for the first time. And they saw the beach.

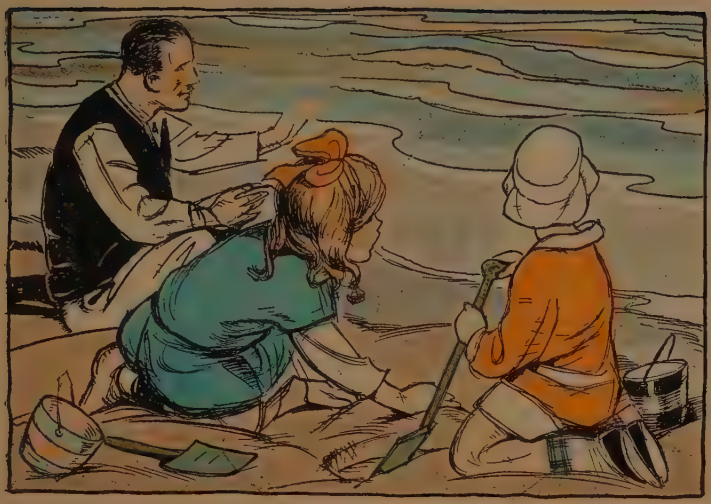
How beautiful the ocean was! And how smooth and white the sand looked!

Mary and John ran up and down the beach for a long time. Then they began to dig holes in the sand with their spades.

Father said, "After a while the waves will come in and fill the holes. Then you will have wells."

"Oh, good!" cried John. "Let us see how many wells we can dig."

The children dug wells and dug wells.



Mary said, "But the water is not filling the wells."

"It will fill them when the tide comes in," Father said. "Suppose you make hills and mountains in the sand now."

Mary and John began to make hills and mountains. They were so busy that they forgot about their wells.

After a while Father said, "The tide is beginning to come in. Look at your wells."

Yes, the waves were coming farther and farther on the beach.

Guess what happened just as the children got to their wells. A big wave came in and filled the wells.

John and Mary had to run back to keep the next wave from wetting them.

III

In the Water

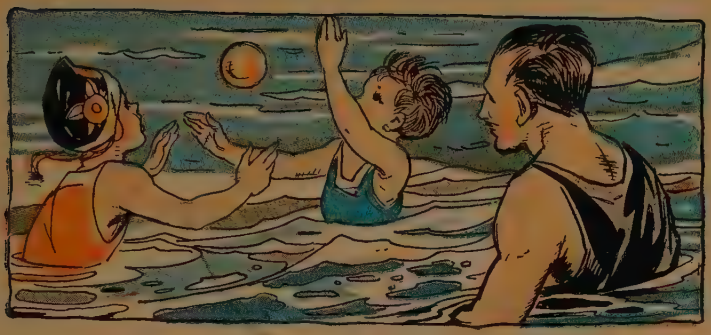
John asked, "May we put on our bathing suits now? Isn't it long enough after breakfast for us to go into the water?"

Father said, "Yes, we will all put on our bathing suits."

In a few minutes the children had on their bathing suits, and Father had on his. He was going to have a swim, too.

It was fun to swim in the water and to play near the shore. John and Mary had a large ball and played "Catch" with it.

Soon the waves were so rough that the children could not swim. Mary and John held Father's hands. The three



would jump high when a big wave came in. What a merry time they had playing in the waves!

IV

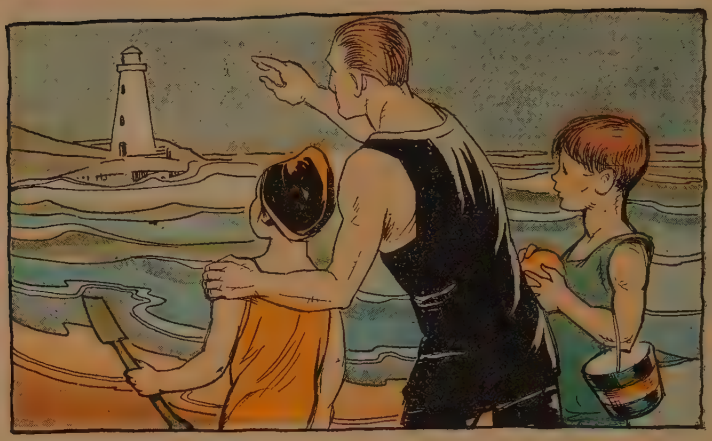
The Lighthouse

After a while they started back to the cottage. Far out in the sea there were some large rocks. A tall house was on the rocks.

Mary asked, "Why did those people build their house in the ocean?"

Father said, "That is a lighthouse. It has a big light at the top which shines all night long.

"The light can be seen many miles away.



It tells the men who guide ships that rocks are near.

"The men keep their ships away from the rocks. The lighthouse saves many ships."

Then Father told the children about brave things lighthouse keepers have done.

One story was about a brave girl. This girl once saved many ships on a dark night. You may have heard this story of the lighthouse keeper's little daughter who kept the light burning all night.

Soon the children were back at the

cottage. Their first morning at the seashore had been a happy one.

"I am glad we are going to be here all summer," Mary said.

"So am I," said John.

Read a part of the story that answers each of these questions:

Why were John and Mary happy?
What did they pack to take to the beach?
How long was the trip?
How did the ocean and beach look to the children the next morning?
How did they play in the sand?
How did they play in the water?
What did they learn about a lighthouse?

There are four parts in this story:

The Trip	In the Water
On the Beach	The Lighthouse

Choose four good readers in your class to read the four parts.

I'D LIKE TO BE A LIGHTHOUSE

I'd like to be a lighthouse,
All scrubbed and painted white.
I'd like to be a lighthouse
And stay awake all night
To keep my eye on everything
That sails my patch of sea;
I'd like to be a lighthouse
With the ships all watching me.

— Rachel Field

WHEN I WAS DOWN BESIDE THE SEA

When I was down beside the sea,
A wooden spade they gave to me
To dig the sandy shore.

My holes were empty like a cup.
In every hole the sea came up
Till it could come no more.

— Robert Louis Stevenson

WHAT THE CHILDREN FOUND

I

Seaweed and Crabs

Father and John and Mary were spending the morning on the beach.

The tide was out, and some large rocks lay brown and dry under the hot sun.

Soon the tide would turn and roll in again. The waves would dash higher and higher.

John and Mary climbed over the rocks and looked in the pools of water. They wanted to see what had come in with the tide.

"Look at this," called Mary, holding up some long, wet, brown strings.

"That is seaweed," said Father. "It is a kind of plant which grows in the ocean."

Just then John called, "See what I have found, Father."

John was on the beach, and he was pointing to a queer little object.

"That is a little baby crab," said Father.

The crab had a smooth flat shell on his back. And he had eight legs and two hands. One hand was large; the other was small.

The baby crab ran into a round hole. This was the door to his home.

The children saw other crabs, and they noticed their queer eyes.

Did you ever see a crab's eyes? There is a strange thing about these eyes. The crab can push them out or pull them in.

When crabs go into their houses, they pull in their eyes. And they tuck in their feet.

II

Houses and Cradles

Mary and John went to the rock on which Father was sitting. He was looking at some small gray shells.

He pointed to a shell and said, "That shell is a house. A sea snail lives inside. When he goes walking, he carries his house on his back.

"Sit very still, and you may see the snails walk away."

Mary and John sat so still they hardly breathed. Soon the snails began to walk

off. Each little snail carried his house with him and walked very slowly.

Father asked, "Have you seen any jellyfish yet?"

"Oh, no! show us a jellyfish," cried Mary.

Father led the way to a pool of water. There he found many jellyfish.

"They do look just like red jelly," said Mary.

"But jelly does not sting," Father said. "You had better not touch the long arms. The fish sting with them."

It was now time to go home, but the children did not like to leave the crabs, the snails, and the jellyfish.

Father said, "You may come again. There is always something new for you to see.

"At home you see birds rocking in the tree tops. Here you find small cradles rocking on the waves all day long."

The children found many of these cradles, and I wish you could find them, too.

What did you find out about seaweed?

What is strange about the crab's eyes?

How many legs has the crab? How many hands?

What little animal carries his house on his back?

What two things did you learn about jellyfish?

If you have been to the seashore, tell what you saw and did there.

Read the parts of the story that tell about things you saw.

How many of these things can you find in the picture drawn for this story?

THE BOAT FLOATS AWAY

I

Going to the Island

One day Mary and John were very happy. Their big cousin Tom had brought his sister Bessie to play with them.

There was an island near the shore, and the children wanted to go to it. But how could they get there?

Tom said he could row them over in a boat. The children ran to ask Mother if they might go.

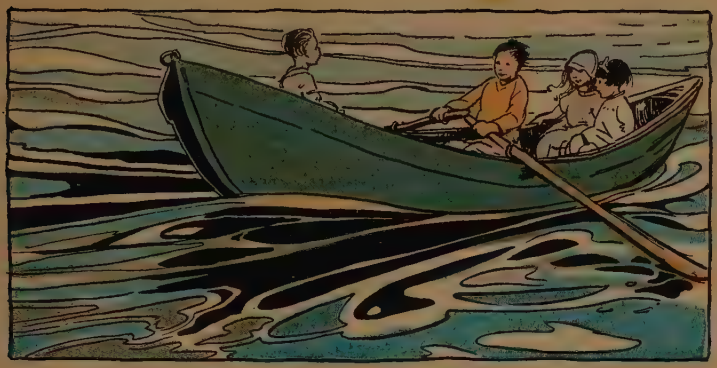
She said, "Yes, Tom is a big boy. I am sure he can take good care of you."

Tom got a boat from an old fisherman, and the children got in.

The fisherman said, "Be sure to tie the boat fast when you reach the landing."

"I will," said Tom.

There was a rope fastened to the boat. When the children got to the landing, Tom



made a loop in the other end of the rope. He put the loop over a post.

"Let us walk all the way around the island," Tom said. "It is not far."

"Yes, let us go all the way around," the children cried.

So around the island they went. And they saw many wonderful things.

The walk was a long one, and the children were tired when they got back to the landing.

II

Lost and Found

But where was the fisherman's boat?

At first the children could not see it. At

last they saw it far away. The tide was carrying it back to the shore.

The children were very much excited.

Tom said, "I know what happened. The tide rose, and the rope floated off the post."

John said, "The tide is still rising. It may cover this island."

"Oh, it never does that," Tom said.

The tide rose higher and higher. The children moved farther and farther back.

They were not afraid. They knew there was no danger on the higher land.

Tom said, "Someone will come for us."

John said, "But no one may come for a long time."

"We shall have no dinner," said Mary.

Tom tied his handkerchief to a stick and waved it.

"Someone will see my flag," he said.

The children watched and waited. Soon it was nearly lunch time.

At last they saw a boat coming toward the island. The fisherman was in it.

He had not seen the flag, but he had seen his boat floating on the water. He knew what had happened, and he got in another boat and started for the island.

The fisherman did not scold Tom. But the boy had learned a lesson.

He said, "The next time I row a boat I will be more careful. I will be sure to fasten the rope well when I land."

Read sentences that tell these things:

Mother thought Tom could take care of the children.

The fisherman was careful.

Tom knew why the boat floated away.

The fisherman was kind.

Tom will be more careful next time.

Which boy or girl would you like to hear read the whole story?

BROTHER RABBIT'S COOL AIR SWING

I

Brother Rabbit and Brother Wolf

Mr. Man had a fine garden. Brother Rabbit visited Mr. Man's garden every day and ate what was in it.

Mr. Man got tired of this. So one day he set a trap for Brother Rabbit. The next day Mr. Man looked in his trap, and there was Brother Rabbit.

Mr. Man said, "Oh, ho; so here you are, old man. Now I shall have you for dinner."

Mr. Man got a rope and tied Brother Rabbit on a limb of a tree with a tight knot.

He said, "You can stay here until I get back from the store. Then I will take you home and cook you for dinner."

Brother Rabbit swung this way in the wind and that way. And he swung this

way in the wind and that way in the wind. And he thought his time had come.

Soon Brother Wolf came down the road. He saw Brother Rabbit swinging this way in the wind and that way in the wind.

Brother Wolf was so surprised that he stopped short. And he said, "Brother Rabbit, what are you doing up there?"

Brother Rabbit said, "This is my cool air swing. I am just enjoying myself this fine morning."

Brother Rabbit knew Brother Wolf wanted to eat him. So he tried to think of what he could do.

The wind swung poor Brother Rabbit this way and that way. While he was swinging, he was thinking.

Brother Wolf said, "Brother Rabbit, I have caught you, and now I am going to eat you."

Brother Rabbit said, "Brother Wolf, open your mouth and shut your eyes, and I will jump into your mouth."

Brother Wolf turned his head up, shut his eyes, and opened his mouth wide. Then Brother Rabbit threw some pepper into Brother Wolf's mouth.

Brother Wolf was almost wild. He rolled around and around on the ground. Then he got up and ran home.

And Brother Rabbit swung this way in the wind and that way in the wind.

II

The Rabbit and the Squirrel

After a while Brother Squirrel came down the road.

He saw Brother Rabbit swinging this way in the wind and that way in the wind. He was so surprised that he stopped short.

He said, "Brother Rabbit, what have you done to yourself?"

Brother Rabbit said, "This is my cool air swing, Brother Squirrel. I am just enjoying myself this fine morning."

And the wind swung Brother Rabbit out this way and back that way.

Brother Rabbit folded his hands and seemed bright and happy. He looked as if he were fanning himself on his front porch.

Brother Squirrel said, "Please let me try your swing one time, Brother Rabbit."

Brother Rabbit said, "Brother Squirrel, you make me proud."

Then he looked as if he were turning himself loose.

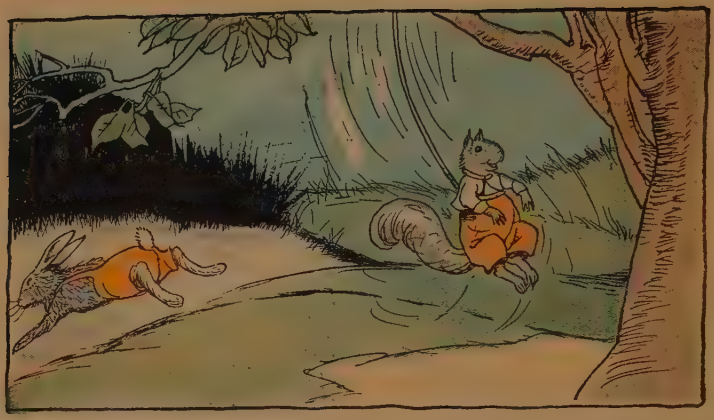
After a while, he said, "Come up here, Brother Squirrel, and help me with this knot."

Brother Squirrel ran up the tree and turned Brother Rabbit loose. Then Brother Rabbit tied Brother Squirrel with the rope.

The wind swung Brother Squirrel out this way and back that way. He thought it was fine.

Brother Rabbit said, "I am going down to the spring to get a drink of fresh water. You can swing until I come back, Brother Squirrel."

Brother Squirrel said, "Take your time, Brother Rabbit. Take your time."



Brother Rabbit did take his time. He went down the road as fast as he could go, and he ran home and shut the door.

Brother Squirrel swung this way in the wind and that way in the wind. He was enjoying himself.

By and by Mr. Man came back from the store and saw Brother Squirrel. He was so surprised that he stopped short.

"Well, well," he said, "Brother Rabbit has turned himself into a squirrel. Who would have thought he could do it? Now I shall have squirrel for dinner."

Read the part of the story:

That makes you think of swinging.
That seems funniest to you.
That you like best.

You may play parts of the story. Some of you may wish to play a part without saying anything. The other children will guess which part you played. After a number of you have played, tell which one acted his part best.

There was once a little girl who had a magic skipping-rope given to her.

It was a wonderful rope. It had bright-colored handles with bells on them. You took hold of the handles and you said,

"Standing's dull and walking's slow,
Skipping's best — and off we go!"

And then you did go off.

You just kept on skipping and skipping. The rope turned by itself. You only had to hold the handles, and it never caught in your feet or in your clothes. It always went on, and you went on, too.

When you had had enough, you said,

"Stop, stop, skipping-rope, do,
That's enough for me and you."

And then it stopped.

But one day the little girl forgot the

rime that made it stop. I think the skipping-rope must have been angry about something. I am sure it could have stopped if it had tried.

When the little girl's father saw what had happened, he tried to take the rope away. But another strange thing happened.

As soon as the father touched his little girl, he began skipping, too. He was

jumping up and down, although he had no rope.

His wife came and took hold of him, and she also started jumping.

So did the maid, who tried to stop the wife. So did their little dog, when he jumped up at them.

There they all were, bobbing up and down and looking very foolish indeed.

They might have been skipping to this day if a friend had not come in. The friend happened to be a poet.

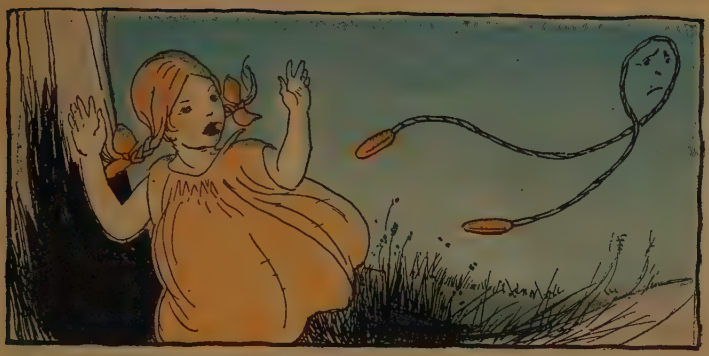
"We have forgotten the rime that makes the rope stop," cried the father.

"I will make another for you," said the poet. "One rime is as good as another, and better."

And this is the rime he made,

"Stop your tricks, and off you pack;
Run away and don't come back."

The skipping-rope stopped at once, but



only for a minute. It jerked itself out of the little girl's hands as if it were angry. Then it started off again.

It skipped down the stairs and out of the house and down the street and out of sight. No one tried to stop it. All were thankful to be rid of it.

So you see it is well to have a poet for a friend.

— Rose Fyleman

Can you make a rime to use when you play with your skipping-rope?

Draw a picture of the part of the story that you like best.

THE BROWNIE AND THE WOODCUTTER

I

The Brownie's Trousers

One winter day a woodcutter was at work in a wood.

It began to snow, and the wind was very cold. The woodcutter's clothes were thin, and he shook as he worked.

Suddenly a voice said, "Hello, woodcutter."

The woodcutter looked around, but he could see no one.

Again he heard someone speak. "Here I am!" said the voice.

And there, under a bush, sat a brownie on a nut. Think of it! He was sitting on a nut.

"Are you very cold?" the brownie asked.

"I should say I am," the woodcutter replied.

"Your trousers are too thin," the brownie said.

"They are too old," said the woodcutter.

"How old are they?" asked the brownie.

"Oh, my grandfather gave them to me years ago, and I have been too poor to buy another pair," the woodcutter said.

"I have watched you for a long time," said the brownie. "I know that you are a good man and work hard, and I will help you. I will give you a pair of my trousers."

The woodcutter thought this a great joke, but he did not want to hurt the brownie's feelings. So he took the leather trousers the brownie held out to him.

Guess what happened. As soon as the woodcutter touched the tiny trousers, they began to grow larger. When he tried them on, they fitted him well.

The woodcutter thanked the brownie and turned to go away.

"Wait," said the brownie. "Where are you going?"

"I am going to town to buy some bread for my wife and children," replied the woodcutter.

"See how much money you have in your trousers' pockets now," said the brownie.

"I know already," replied the woodcutter. "I have six pennies." And he took out the six pennies.

"Count them again," said the brownie.

The woodcutter counted the pennies

again. And what do you think? This time he had twelve pennies!

"How can this be?" he asked.

The brownie replied, "It is my gift to you. Every time you count your money you will have twice as much as you had before. But remember one thing. You must always wear my trousers."

II

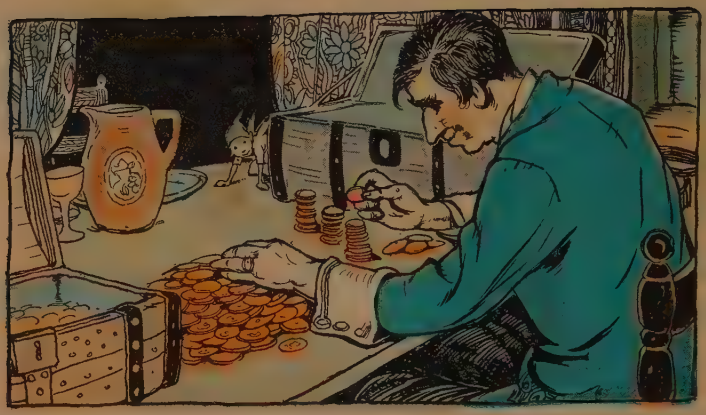
Losing the Trousers

The woodcutter turned to thank the brownie, but the little man was gone.

Then the woodcutter counted his money over and over and over. Soon he had as much as he could carry.

He went to town and bought bread and milk and all kinds of good things to eat. And he bought warm clothes for his wife and children.

How happy the woodcutter and his wife and children were!



You may be sure that the woodcutter counted his money every day. Soon he became a very rich man.

Still he worked hard and was kind to all about him. He did not forget that he, too, had been poor.

Year after year the woodcutter wore the brownie's leather trousers. They were magic trousers and were always clean.

At last the rich man said, "I will not wear these old leather trousers any more. I will put them in my money box where they will be safe. And I will wear trousers made of fine velvet."

The next day the woodcutter wore a pair of fine velvet trousers. A maid was told to put the brownie's trousers in the money box.

She did not know they were magic trousers, and hung them on the line to sun. Suddenly a strong wind blew them away.

This was the work of the brownie, you may be sure.

When the rich man counted his money the next day, it was not doubled. No, it was the same as it had been the day before. And it was never doubled again.

But do not feel sorry for the woodcutter. He was a very rich man, and no longer needed the help of the brownie.

The rich man never forgot how good the brownie had been to him. And he always tried to help others who were in need.

— Legend of the Rhine, Adapted
From *The Book of Knowledge*

Choose the right ending.

1. A brownie gave the woodcutter
   - a new shirt
   - a new overcoat
   - a pair of trousers
2. The money doubled while he wore
   - velvet trousers
   - silk trousers
   - the brownie's trousers
3. The woodcutter became
   - a rich man
   - an unkind man
   - a poor man
4. The brownie's trousers
   - were put in a strong box
   - blew away
   - were burned up
5. After this the woodcutter
   - would never help others
   - was kind to others
   - forgot about the brownie

A HALLOWEEN PARTY

I

The Fairies and the Brownies

It was Halloween, and the fairies were going to have a party in the woods.

They invited the brownies to come to the party. All were told to be at the lily pond at twelve o'clock.

The big round moon made it almost as light as day. And the fireflies were there to light the dark places with their lanterns.

The fairies came out of the flowers. The brownies came out of the trees and the ground.

Before twelve o'clock there were hundreds of tiny folk at the lily pond. They were waiting for the king and queen to come.

How bright and gay the brownies and fairies looked. The fairy ladies wore clothes of every color. Their dresses were made of flowers.

The fairy men wore gold and silver suits which shone in the moonlight.

Some of the brownies had taken off their brown clothes and put on green ones. Some of them wore orange coats and had orange feathers in their caps.

Just at twelve o'clock the king and queen drove up in a beautiful motor car.

The car was a yellow pumpkin with doors and windows. It had bright lights, and it looked like a jack-o'-lantern.

All the brownies and fairies joined hands and danced around the motor car. Then they drew back and bowed low. The king and queen got out of the car and went to their golden throne.

II

The Games

Then the fun began. Soon all were playing jolly Halloween games.

Some of the brownies played leap frog.

One brownie was the frog. He had to stoop while the other brownies tried to leap over him.

Some of the fairies played ball with pretty balloons which looked like jack-o'-lanterns. They tried to see how many balloons they could keep in the air at one time.

Sometimes a brownie would see a balloon about to fall to the ground. He would hit it too hard. Then it would go POP!

There was a small tub of water under a rosebush. Wee red apples floated on the water. Here brownies and fairies were bobbing for apples.

They put their hands behind them and tried to get an apple with their teeth. When anyone got an apple, everybody clapped.

A band made music all the time. The brownies and fairies who were not playing games were dancing.

III

A Joke

When the fun was at its highest, a brownie said, "The feast is ready."

I wish you could have been at the feast.

The table was a beautiful big toadstool. The dishes were made of gold and silver, and they were full of good things to eat.

Around the table was a ring of smaller toadstools. They were just the right size for seats.

How all the brownies and fairies enjoyed

the feast! When it was over, the youngest fairy called, "Oh, dear, it is raining!"

Then everyone ran. The king took the queen to the motor car. The fairies flew to their hiding places to keep dry and warm. The brownies hopped into holes in the ground.

Soon the queen said, "It is not raining. See the bright moon and the clear sky."

The king and queen went back to the throne. The king called the fairies and brownies to him and asked, "Who said it was raining?"

The youngest fairy hung her head and said, "Oh, good king, I am the one."

"Why did you do it?" asked the king.

"I thought it must be raining because my shoes were wet," the youngest fairy said.

The king looked at her shoes, and he looked at the grass.

"That is not rain," he said. "It is dew. Some nights the grass is wet with dew."

The fairies and brownies laughed at this joke on themselves. They had run away from nothing.

The youngest fairy laughed most of all. "The joke is on me," she said. "But next time I shall know better."

Then the band began to play again, and the dancing and feasting went on.

Below are some questions. See how quickly you can find and read the sentences that answer the questions.

Where did the fairies have a party?

From what did the fairies and brownies come?

What did they use for lights?

How were the brownies and fairies dressed?

When did the king and queen come?

How did they come?

How did the fairies and brownies meet their king and queen?

What games did the brownies play?

What games did the fairies play?

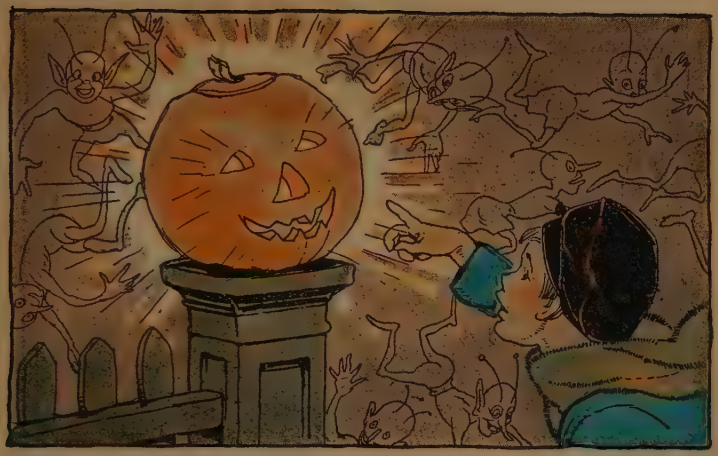
What game did they play together?

What did they use for a table?

What did they use for chairs?

How much of the story tells of a good joke?

Can you think of another way the story might have ended?



JACK-O'-LANTERN

Oh, Mr. Jack-o'-Lantern,
I like your coat of yellow,
Your twinkling eyes and happy grin.
You are a cheerful fellow.

I'm sure the witches love you,
And this is why, you see,
You scare the goblins into fits,
But oh! you can't scare me.

— Marion L. Gill

HOW TO PLAY "HUNT THE SLIPPER"

All the players but one sit on the floor in a circle. They are the cobblers. The cobblers sit close to one another.

A player who is not in the circle walks up to the cobblers with a toy slipper. She says, "I want this slipper mended. I will be back in ten minutes."

She hands the slipper to any one of the cobblers and walks away.

When she has counted ten, she comes back and says, "Is my slipper ready?"

"No," answers the cobbler.

"I must have it," she says.

"Then you must find it," cry all the cobblers together.

Then the search begins. Each cobbler passes the slipper to the one sitting next to him. All the cobblers try to keep the player from seeing it.

She tries to see it as it is passed from one cobbler to another. If she sees it, she calls out the name of the cobbler who has it.

That cobbler takes her place, and the game goes on.

— Adapted from *The Book of Knowledge*

Learn how to play "Hunt the Slipper" by reading how to do it. Then play the game.

INDIANS

A long time ago no white men were living in our land. Only Indians lived here.

The Indians lived in tents called wigwams. They liked to build their villages on the banks of rivers.

The Indians had canoes. In these canoes they went from place to place.

The Indian men got food by hunting in the woods and fishing in the rivers. The Indian women raised corn in the fields.

Our country did not then look as it does

now. There were only Indian villages where our towns and cities are today. All the land belonged to the Indians. It was their hunting ground.

Choose the right ending.

1. A long time ago
   - Indians lived in our land
   - white men lived where we do now
   - only birds lived where we do now
2. The Indians
   - had homes like ours
   - lived in wigwams
   - had no canoes
3. The Indians
   - worked in stores
   - made airplanes
   - hunted and fished
4. The land belonged
   - to the white men
   - to no one
   - to the Indians

STAR EYES AND EAGLE FEATHER

Star Eyes was a little Indian girl. Her eyes were black, and they were bright like the stars. That is how Star Eyes got her name.

Her cheeks were soft and brown. Her hair was very black and very straight.

Star Eyes' clothes were made of soft deerskin. Her small shoes were trimmed with pretty beads.

Star Eyes had a brother. His name was Eagle Feather. His skin was soft and brown, and his hair was black and straight.

Eagle Feather wore clothes made of deerskin, too. He wore a jacket which reached to his knees. His trousers were trimmed with bright bird feathers. Eagle Feather had soft shoes like Star Eyes' shoes. They were trimmed with pretty beads, too.

Star Eyes and Eagle Feather had a baby

sister. Her mother made a beautiful cradle for her. She made it of wood.

An Indian baby is called a papoose. Star Eyes' mother wrapped her papoose in a blanket. She fastened the baby in the cradle with strips of deerskin.

Then the mother put the little cradle on her back. In this way she carried her papoose about with her.

When the baby's mother worked in the

fields, she hung the cradle in a tree. The wind would rock the cradle, with a low sweet song, and soon the little papoose would be fast asleep.

Draw Eagle Feather.
Color his hair black.
Color his jacket brown.
Color his trousers brown.
Color the feathers on his trousers as you choose.
Color the beads on his shoes as you choose.

Draw Star Eyes.
Color her hair black.
Color her clothes brown.
Color the beads on her shoes any way you choose.

Draw the tree.
Put a cradle in the tree.
Draw the papoose in her cradle

AN INDIAN WIGWAM

Eagle Feather and Star Eyes and the little papoose lived in a wigwam. This wigwam was made by Eagle Feather's mother and other Indian women.

First they went into the woods and cut down ten or twelve tall, straight trees. They carried these trees to the camp and cut off all the branches. Now they had long poles.

The women stuck these poles into the ground in a circle. Then they tied the small ends together at the top with strips of deer hide.

Eagle Feather's mother had scraped deerskins and made them soft and beautiful. She covered the poles with these skins and fastened the edges of the skins together with strips of deerskin.

At one place the skins were not fastened together. This was left loose to make the

doorway. There was a big hole at the top of the tent to let the smoke out.

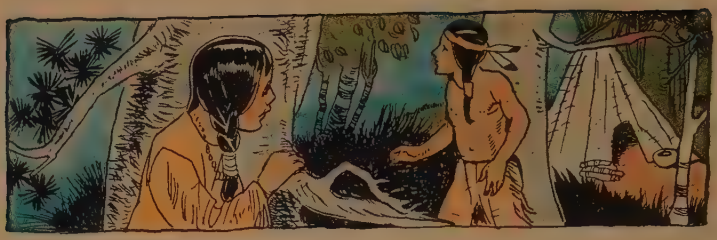
There was no floor in the wigwam — only the smooth, even ground. Often a fire was made in the center of the wigwam. The smoke went out through the hole at the top.

Eagle Feather's wigwam had many pictures on it — pictures of great things his father had done.

There were other wigwams in the camp, and these had pictures on them, too. How pretty the wigwams were with their bright pictures!

Complete these sentences.

1. Star Eyes was a little Indian ——.
2. Eagle Feather was an —— boy.
3. The papoose was an Indian ——.
4. Eagle Feather lived in a ——.
5. The wigwam was made by ——.
6. They cut down tall, straight ——.
7. They covered the poles with ——.
8. The skins were fastened together with strips of ——.
9. At one place the skins were left loose to make a ——.
10. The smoke went out through a hole at the —— of the wigwam.
11. The smooth, even ground was the ——.
12. On the wigwam were bright ——.



INDIAN CHILDREN

Where we walk to school each day
Indian children used to play —
All about our native land,
Where the shops and houses stand.

And the trees were very tall,
And there were no streets at all,
Not a church and not a steeple —
Only woods and Indian people.

Only wigwams on the ground,
And at night bears prowling round —
What a different place today
Where we live and work and play!

— ANNETTE WYNNE

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THE FIRST THANKSGIVING

White people came to our land and lived among the Indians. Some of these were called Pilgrims.

The Pilgrims crossed the ocean in a ship called the *Mayflower*. It took them a long time to cross the ocean.

There were boys and girls on this ship. And two little babies were born on it. The girls liked to play with the babies.

It was winter when the Pilgrims landed, and they had no homes. The men went to work to build log houses. The people had to sleep on the ship until the men could build the houses.

Often the Pilgrims did not have enough food. The food they had brought with them was giving out.

At last spring came and warm sunshine. One day an Indian came to see the Pilgrims. He came again and brought other Indians with him.

The Indians helped the Pilgrims in many ways. They gave the white men corn and deer meat. And they showed them how to plant corn and beans and pumpkins.

Fall came, and the Pilgrims had a good harvest. They were very happy and very thankful.

They said, "Let us have a Thanksgiving day."

So they set a day for a Thanksgiving feast. They asked the Indians to come to this feast.

The Indians brought deer meat, wild turkeys, and nuts.

The Pilgrim women baked turkeys,

cooked fish, and made pumpkin pies and cakes. They set the tables under the trees. There the white men and the Indians ate together.

This was our first Thanksgiving.

On the next page are the beginnings of some sentences and the endings of these sentences. Find the right ending for each beginning.

Beginnings

1. The Pilgrims
2. It took them a long time
3. It was winter
4. The Pilgrims did not
5. The Indians came
6. The Indians showed the Pilgrims how
7. In the fall the Pilgrims said,
8. The Indians brought
9. The Pilgrim women
10. The Pilgrims and Indians ate

Endings

when they landed
have enough food
came in the *Mayflower*
to cross the ocean
to plant corn, beans, and pumpkins
"Let us have a Thanksgiving day."
deer meat, turkeys, and nuts
in the spring
under the trees
made pumpkin pies and baked turkeys

Making a *Mayflower* Picture

Make a picture of the Pilgrims crossing the sea in the *Mayflower*.

Take a piece of paper. Draw a line across the paper to show where the sky and sea meet.

Color the sky light blue.

Color the sea a darker blue.

Draw a picture of the *Mayflower* on the sea.

Color the *Mayflower* brown, but have the sails white.

SAM'S THANKSGIVING TURKEY

I

King Tom

Gobble! gobble! gobble!

King Tom was strutting about the chicken yard, his tail spread out like a fan.

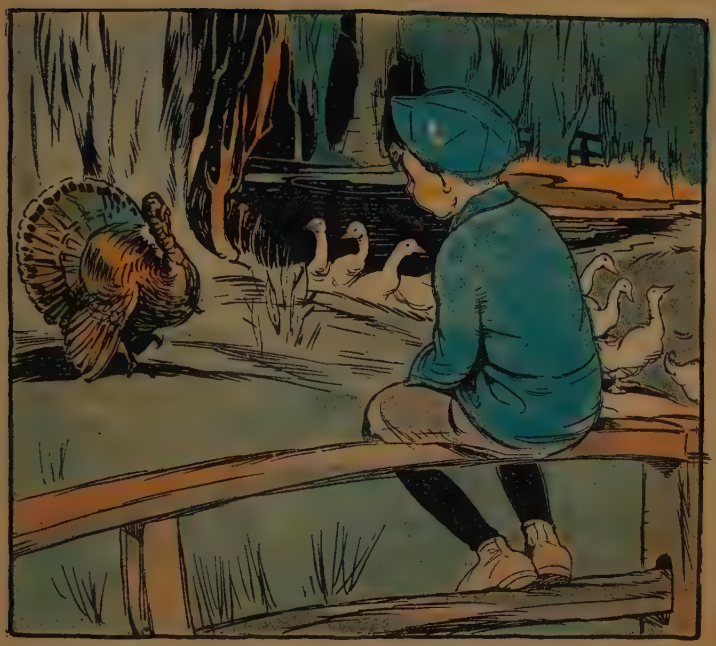
King Tom was Sam's turkey. Grandpa had given him the turkey egg. Mother had set it under a hen to be hatched. But Sam had raised King Tom himself.

When King Tom was a little turkey, Sam fed him dry meal and milk.

When King Tom was a little larger, Sam gave him crushed grain.

When he was larger still, Sam fed him cracked corn. When he was grown up, Sam gave him whole corn.

Besides that, Sam fed the turkey buttermilk and scraps from the table. That was why King Tom was the largest and finest turkey for miles around.



Sam sat on top of the fence and watched King Tom strut. He was very proud of King Tom, but he was not happy.

Thanksgiving was coming, and you know what often happens to fine young turkeys on Thanksgiving Day.

But Sam was not worried about that. No one would think of turning King Tom into a Thanksgiving dinner if Sam did not

wish to do so. Dear me, no! But something else was worrying Sam.

II

The Pipers' Thanksgiving

The Piper children had no father to care for them and Mrs. Piper could not buy food for a Thanksgiving dinner.

Sam's mother was always thinking of things to do for people. So she was going to give the Pipers a real Thanksgiving dinner.

All the neighbors liked the Pipers and wanted to help. Mrs. Davis said she was going to bake a big cake, and Mrs. Wood said she would send a jar of her best jam.

Sam's mother was going to make the pumpkin pies, bake a ham, and make cranberry sauce. But no one had said anything about a turkey.

Sam felt that King Tom ought to go into the basket for the Pipers. But he wanted to keep King Tom.

This was what Sam was thinking about as he sat watching King Tom. At last he took one more look at his turkey and climbed down from the fence. He had made up his mind. He would give King Tom to the Pipers.

When Sam told his mother, she said, "I have been hoping you would do this."

There never was a better Thanksgiving dinner. It was too much for any dinner basket, and Sam's mother had to use the clothes basket.

King Tom was put in last, and there never was a finer Thanksgiving turkey. And Sam was the proudest and happiest boy in the town.

— Frances F. Wright

How many of these sentences are true about Sam? Prove your answer by reading from the story.

Sam was an unselfish boy.
He did not feed his turkey.
Sam was a good neighbor.
He loved animals.
It did not take him long to make up his mind.
He was unhappy because he gave away his turkey.

See who can read this story best. The one who reads it best may read it at Thanksgiving to another grade.

DOGS

The dog has been man's friend for hundreds of years.

Long, long ago men had no homes like the ones we have today. They lived in caves in the earth. We call these men cave men.

Even cave men had dogs. But their dogs were not family pets as many of our dogs are. They looked like wolves and foxes, and they were wild like wolves and foxes.

At first these wild dogs lived in the forest. They got their food by hunting.

Soon they found out that the cave men threw bones outside their cave doors. Sometimes there was meat on these bones.

The dogs went to the caves and ate this meat. This was easier than catching animals for themselves. So the dogs stayed around the caves most of the time.

Sometimes the cave men raised the puppies of the wild dogs. These puppies stayed in the cave and played with the children.

When the puppies were grown, they were not tame. But they were not so wild as their fathers.

In this way the wild dog very slowly grew tame. At last he became like our faithful friend, the dog of today.

The dog is not only a good friend and playmate. He helps man in many ways.

Most dogs are good watch dogs. They bark when anyone is coming. In this way they help protect the home.

In some countries, dogs draw carts — just as horses do. They often draw carts in which there are cans of milk.

There are other ways in which dogs help men.

Shepherd dogs are used by men who raise cattle. The dogs get the cattle together and drive them home.

The St. Bernard dogs are among the finest dogs in the world. They live in the high mountains and save the lives of many people lost in the snow.

The dogs have casks around their necks. In the casks are food and drink which often save men's lives.

How long has the dog been man's friend?

Where did the cave men live?

How did the cave men's dogs look?

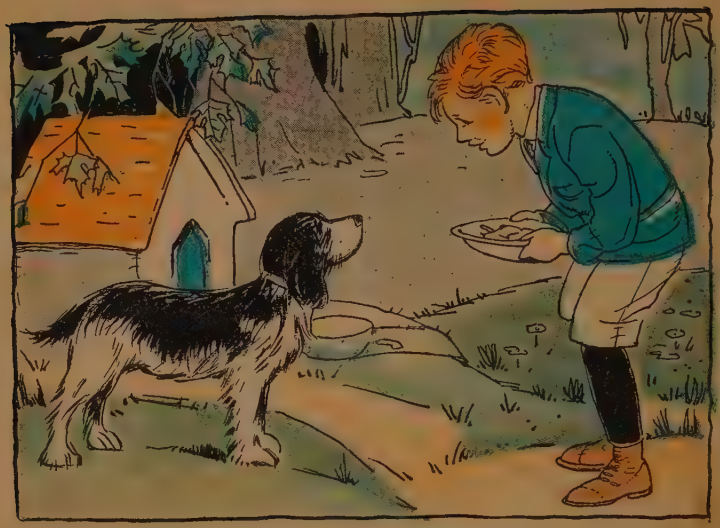
Why did the dogs stay around the cave men's homes?

Why did the dogs like to go hunting with the cave men?

How did the men tame the wild dog?

What are some ways in which dogs help men today?

Draw four pictures. In each picture show one way in which dogs help men.



HOW TO CARE FOR YOUR DOG

How many of you have a dog? And how many of you know how to care for a dog to keep him well and happy?

Here are four ways in which you can do this:

Feed your dog well.
Keep your dog clean.
Get a good place for him to sleep.
Always be kind to him.

log. This will only make him cross, and ne may try to bite people.

Is there anything more you wish to know about taking care of your dog? You can find out by asking someone who knows.

Why should a dog not be kept too fat?

Which should be fed more often, a puppy or a grown dog?

What is good food for a dog?

What kind of water should he have?

How often should he have a bath?

What is the right way to bathe a dog?

What should you do if your dog has fleas?

Where should your dog sleep in hot weather?

Where should he sleep in cold weather?

What kind of bed should you give him?

Should you ever punish him?

How can you find out more about taking care of your dog?

SPOT TELLS HIS STORY

I

Spot's First Trip

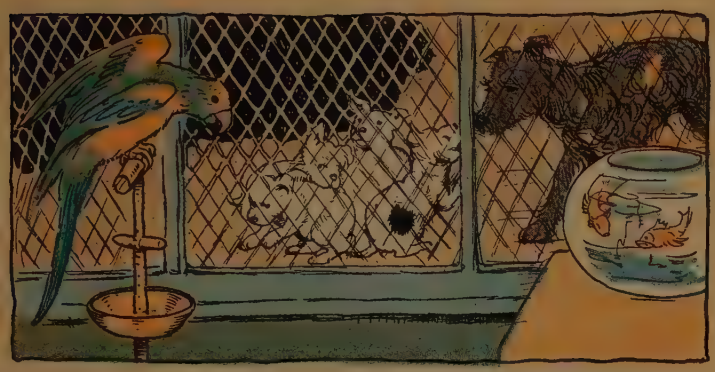
My name is Spot. I think I was born in the country. I remember seeing green grass and green trees.

But one day I was put in a basket and taken away. I must have been asleep most of the time, for I do not know when I was taken from the basket.

I woke up in a queer place. I was in a box with wire over the front of it, and I could not get out. All around me there were other dogs in boxes like mine.

What a noise there was! Dogs were barking, birds were singing, and there were many other noises. The goldfish were the only pets that were not making a noise.

I had never seen birds like those I saw in the cages near me. There were tiny yellow birds which sang all the time. There were



large red and green birds. They said, "Polly wants a cracker." And there were many other kinds of birds.

I was beginning to get hungry when a man came by. He gave me food and water. He fed all the other animals, too.

I saw him put some white rabbits in a large window. I wished I could be put there.

II

In the Pet Store

One day the man did put me in the window. Another dog was with me.

This dog was a big dog. His name was

Mike, and he told me many things I did not know.

There was a big sign painted on the window. Mike told me that it said PET STORE.

I could look out into a long street. I saw great green boxes on wheels go by. People were sitting inside the boxes and on top of the boxes. Mike said the boxes were called buses.

I saw other boxes on wheels go by. They ran on a track and made a great noise. Mike said they were street cars.

I saw people crossing the street. At first I thought the children would be run over by cars or buses.

But soon I saw a big man in the middle of the street. Mike said he was a policeman.

When the policeman held up his hand, the cars and buses stopped. Then the people crossed the street.

All the time people were going in and out of the store. They were buying pets. Some bought dogs. Some bought birds. Others bought goldfish.

III

A New Home

After a while a lady and a little boy stopped in front of the window. The boy pointed at me. I did not know what he said, but he came inside the store with the lady. They talked to the man a long time.

Mike said, "The boy wants his mother to buy you."

And that is what she did. She bought me for Fred.

The man put me in a basket, and Fred took me away in an automobile. Mike had shown me an automobile, so I knew what it was.

The automobile rolled through the crowded streets. At every corner I saw one of those big policemen.

At last the car stopped in front of a tall

building. It was eight stories high. That is what I heard Fred say.

Fred took me into a large room. Then we went through a door into a little room. The man closed the door and turned a little wheel. Then we went up, up, up.

I was so frightened I did not know what to do. It was my first ride in an elevator.

Fred took me into what looked like a house. He put me on a rug, and soon I was fast asleep. It had been a long day.

IV

Spot's House

The next day Fred took me to a place that looked like a yard, but it had no trees in it. I heard Fred call it the roof.

He said, "Here is your house, Spot."

And he showed me a wonderful new dog house. It was much finer than the boxes in the pet store. I was very proud of it.

I could see many things from the roof.

There were clothes on lines, and there were flower boxes.

One day a wonderful thing happened. There was a queer buzzing sound. It sounded like an automobile, but the noise came from the sky.

Nearer and nearer the sound came, and louder and louder. Fred ran out and cried, "Oh, see the airplane!"

The airplane went round and round.

I could see people in it, and I could hear music. I could hear a man talking, too. I heard Fred say a radio was in the airplane.

Everyone was good to me in my new home, and I liked it very much. I would lie on my roof home at night and watch the stars come out. Long before the city noises died away, I was sound asleep.

Ask your classmates one good question about the Pet Store. The one who answers finds the answer in the book and reads it.

Ask a question about the things Spot saw from the window of the pet store.

Ask a question about the things Spot saw on the way to his new home.

Ask a question about the things Spot saw and heard on the roof.

Look at the pictures drawn for this story. Find the part of the story that tells about each picture.

THE ANIMAL STORE

If I had a hundred dollars to spend,
Or maybe a little more,
I'd hurry as fast as my legs would go
Straight to the animal store.

I wouldn't say, "How much for this or that?" —
"What kind of a dog is he?"
I'd buy as many as rolled an eye,
Or wagged a tail at me!

I'd take the hound with the drooping ears
That sits by himself alone;
Cockers and Cairns and wobbly pups
For to be my very own.

I might buy a parrot all red and green,
And the monkey I saw before,
If I had a hundred dollars to spend,
Or maybe a little more.

— Rachel Field

There was once a very wise dog named Laddie. Laddie knew how to do many things to help his master.

He liked to take his master's dinner to him. He did not have to be called to do this. He seemed to know when dinner time came.

Every day just before twelve o'clock, Laddie went to the kitchen to get the basket. If it was not ready, he sat on the floor and tapped his tail.

When the basket was tied to his neck, off he went to his master's store.

After the master had eaten his dinner, he tied the empty basket to Laddie's neck. Away the dog ran, and he did not stop until the basket was in the kitchen.

Laddie had been taught to bring his master's slippers to him every night. Often he would run and get the slippers when he saw the master sit down in his chair.

Sometimes Laddie was lazy and did not want to get the slippers. If he was sent for them, he took a long time to bring them. And he made a great noise.

If his master scolded him for this, Laddie sometimes dropped his tail and went out of the room. At other times he barked and held up his paws. He was trying to say that he was sorry.

Is "A Wise Dog" a good name for this story? Why? What other names could you give the story?

HOW TO TEACH YOUR DOG TRICKS

You can teach your dog to do many tricks if you begin when he is young.

It may be that you would like to teach him to shake hands. Begin by holding out your hand and saying, "Shake hands."

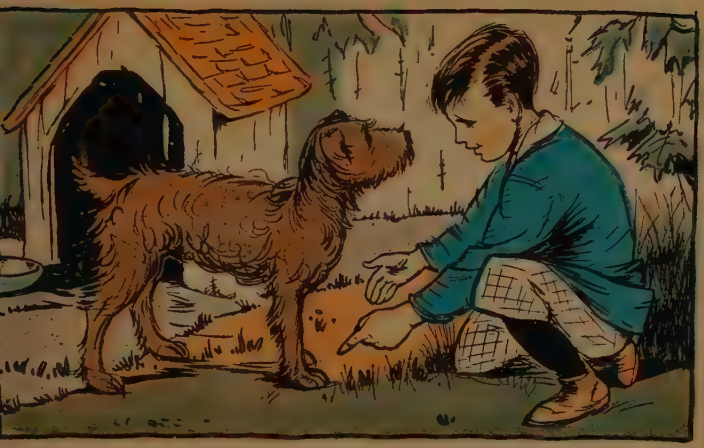
At the same time shake the dog's right paw. If he puts out his left paw, do not take it.

Say again, "Shake hands," and hold out your own hand. Be sure that you point at the right paw.

When the dog puts out the right paw, pat him and let him know you are pleased. The next time he will be quick to put out his paw.

You can teach your dog to roll over. Begin by saying, "Roll over."

At first, you must take hold of him and roll his body over. It might be well to do this two or three times.



Then, without touching the dog's body, say, "Roll over." At the same time, wave your right hand and arm to show him which way to roll.

In this way you can teach your dog to beg for food, catch a ball and do many other tricks.

If you wished to tell another boy how to teach his dog a certain trick, what would you say? Think this out carefully.

HOW TO PLAY "BINGO"

All the players but one join hands and stand in a ring.

One player stands in the middle of the ring. He is the farmer.

All the players in the ring walk around the farmer and sing this song:

"A farmer's dog jumped over a fence;
His name was little Bingo.
B with an *I*, *I* with an *N*,
N with a *G*, *G* with an *O*;
And his name was little Bingo."

Then all the players stop singing and stand still. The farmer cries out *B* and points at one of the players.

This player must say *I*. The farmer quickly points at another player who must say *N*.

Then he points at another who must say *G*, and then to another who must say *O*.

These letters spell *Bingo*, the dog's name. The first player who says the wrong etter must take the place of the farmer.

— Adapted from *The Book of Knowledge*

Learn to play "Bingo" from reading ow to do it, and then play the game at ome or in school.

Do not play in the streets. Wagons, cars, and automobiles have the right of way in the streets. Keep out of the streets while playing.

Never cross a street in the middle of a block. Go to the end of the block and cross at the crossing.

The traffic officer is your friend. Before you try to cross the street, wait until he gives the sign "Go." Keep your eyes on the traffic officer and obey the signs.

Sometimes there is no traffic officer at a corner. You must then see that the way is clear before you start across the street.

Do not run across a street. You can see better when you are walking than when you are running. You can stop more quickly, too, when you are walking.

Do not step into the street from behind wagons or cars. You cannot see what is

coming, and the driver cannot see you. Then, too, these drivers may back their wagons or cars.

Here are some questions which ask "Why?" Can you answer them?

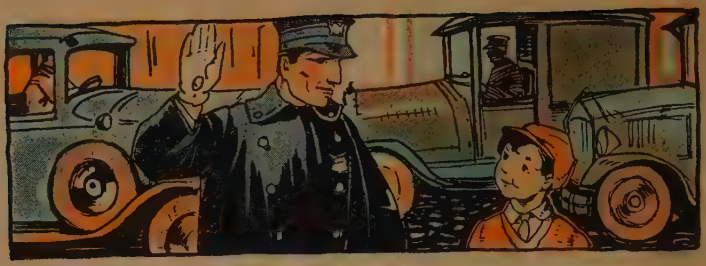
Why should I not play in the streets?

Why should I not cross a street in the middle of a block?

Why should I think of the traffic officer as a friend?

Why should I not run across the street?

Why should I not step into the street behind a wagon or car?



MY POLICEMAN

He is always standing there
At the corner of the square;
He is very big and fine
And his silver buttons shine.

All the carts and taxis do
Everything he tells them to,
And the little errand boys
When they pass him make no noise.

Though I am so very small
I am not afraid at all;
He and I are friends, you see,
And he always smiles at me.

— Rose Fyleman

THE TOY SOLDIER KEEPS CHRISTMAS

I

The Lost Chance

The Toy Soldier had lost his chance to keep Christmas.

How had this come about? It had come about because the Toy Soldier had run down.

Every day the toy shop had been crowded with children, and every day the Toy Soldier had marched,

One, two, *rap*, *rap!*
Left, right, *tap*, *tap!*

He held his head high and kept his hands close to his sides. That was the way he had marched when he was wound up.

On Christmas Eve a little boy had seen the soldier. "Make him walk," the child had cried.

Off the soldier went,

One, two, *rap*, *rap!*
Left, right, *tap*, *tap!*

But something stopped inside of him. Toy Soldier fell down, and he could not move.

"You have broken your spring," the little boy said. And he hurried home to keep Christmas.

The toys that had not been sold felt cross. Because they felt this way, they were cross with Toy Soldier.

"I never cared for springs," said the Talking Doll. "But I like my own little music box."

"There are many kinds of springs," said the Jumping Frog. "Now mine are the right kind."

"Soldiers are going out of fashion," mewed the Velvet Cat. "Children love a soft toy like me."

And the toys went on talking. Toy

Soldier could not bear it. He tried to get up, and his legs moved. The spring had only stuck.

Toy Soldier rose to his feet and walked to the door,

One, two, *rap*, *rap!*
Left, right, *tap*, *tap!*

II

Going to Find Christmas

Out of the toy shop Toy Soldier marched on Christmas Eve. He was going to find Christmas.

He wore a pretty bright suit. How proud he was!

He did not look to the right. He did not look to the left. But he looked straight ahead like a soldier.

"I shall do my best," he said, "and soon I shall find Christmas."

One, two, *rap*, *rap!*
Left, right, *tap*, *tap!*

Down the street Toy Soldier went.

Soon Toy Soldier came to a baker's shop. There he saw Gingerbread Horse. "Where are you going, Toy Soldier?" asked Gingerbread Horse.

Click! Salute!

Toy Soldier stopped and said, "I am going to find Christmas. Will you not come, too?"

"Yes," said Gingerbread Horse.

Toy Soldier marched on,

One, two, *rap*, *rap!*
Left, right, *tap*, *tap!*

And now Gingerbread Horse walked with him.

Soon they came to a candy shop and saw Candy Cane standing at the door.

"Where are you going, Toy Soldier?" Candy Cane asked.

Click! Salute!

Toy Soldier stopped and said, "I am going to find Christmas. And Gingerbread Horse goes with me. Will you not come, too?"

"Yes," said Candy Cane.

Toy Soldier marched on,

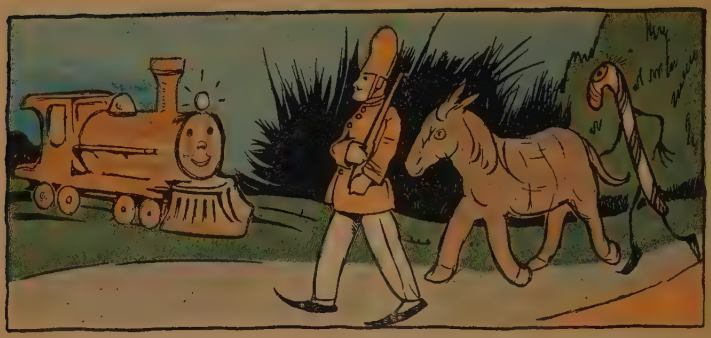
One, two, *rap*, *rap!*
Left, right, *tap*, *tap!*

And Gingerbread Horse and Candy Cane went with him.

Soon the three met a little lost Steam Engine — a bright-colored Steam Engine.

"Where are you going, Toy Soldier?" Steam Engine asked.

Click! Salute!



Toy Soldier stopped and said, "I am going to find Christmas. Gingerbread Horse and Candy Cane are going with me. Will you not come, too?"

"Yes," said Steam Engine.

Toy Soldier marched on,

One, two, *rap*, *rap!*
Left, right, *tap*, *tap!*

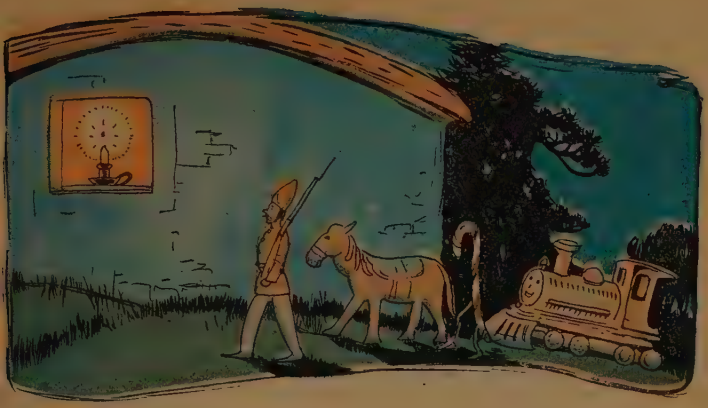
And Gingerbread Horse, Candy Cane, and Steam Engine went with him.

III

Finding Christmas

Toy Soldier stopped. He was lost.

He had gone up one street and down



another, and now they were all lost. They could not find Christmas. What could they do?

Toy Soldier looked up at the sky. There was a bright star.

"Dear star, I am lost," said Toy Soldier. "I cannot find Christmas."

While Toy Soldier looked at the star, something happened. The star came down, down, down, and made a path of light.

Toy Soldier followed the light. Gingerbread Horse followed the light. Candy Cane followed the light. And Steam Engine followed the light.

Then another wonderful thing happened. The light became a little candle light in a window. It was the window of a poor, small house.

The Toy Soldier marched right up to the house,

One, two, *rap*, *rap!*
Left, right, *tap*, *tap!*

And into the house he went.

Gingerbread Horse went into the house. Candy Cane went. And Steam Engine went, too.

There were four children in that house.

They were four children who needed gifts, and now they had gifts.

One child had Toy Soldier. One child had Gingerbread Horse. One had Candy Cane. And one had Steam Engine.

How happy the children were! How happy the toys were! And Toy Soldier was the happiest of all. He had found Christmas.

— Carolyn Sherwin Bailey, *Adapted*

This is a good story to tell the children of another grade.

Who will tell the first part? the second part? the third part?

"Who wants to help get a Christmas tree?" called Daddy.

"We do! We do!" cried Toby and Beth. And they ran after him as he went off with his ax.

"We want a green tree," said Beth. And she looked at the pines with their green needles, and at the bare branches of other trees close by.

Toby pointed to a little pine tree.

"There is a pretty one. Let us get it," he said.

"No, it is not ours," said Daddy. "We must get one from our woods, not from Farmer Brown's."

"But what would we do if we did not have any woods?" said Toby.

"Then we would buy a Christmas Tree," Daddy said.

Soon they reached their very own woods.

Toby and Beth ran about looking for the pine tree they liked best.

"Our Christmas tree must be very straight, so that it will point to the stars," said Toby.

"It must be just as big on one side as it is on the other, so that it will hold all our gold and silver balls," said Beth.

"Here is a good one," cried Toby.

But just as Daddy raised the ax, Toby ran away, shouting, "Here is a better one."

Daddy dropped his ax.

"This will not do, Toby," he said. "We can cut only one tree. Be sure you know which one you want."

"Why, the woods are full of trees!" cried Toby in surprise.

"It takes years to grow these little pine trees — more years than you and Beth have lived," said Daddy.

"Everybody wants a Christmas tree.

If everybody takes only one, it is all right. But if everybody cuts two or three trees, what will happen?"

Toby and Beth thought a few minutes. Then both children said, "Soon there won't be any!"

"I will be careful this time," said Toby, as he pointed to the tree he wanted.

On the way home they found a holly

ree that was full of bright red berries.

"Oh, it is so pretty!" cried fat little Beth. "Let us cut it down and take it home o Mother."

"That is what people have done until here is very little holly left growing. Suppose we leave this pretty tree in the woods, nd break off a branch for Mother," said Daddy.

Just then a little bird flew into the olly tree and began eating berries.

"Why, the holly tree is a Christmas ree for the birds!" said Toby, his eyes hining.

Then he cried, "I am going to put a Christmas tree in our yard for the birds. We can tie bits of bread and fat on it, nd little baskets of peanuts."

Beth loved Toby and she loved the birds, ut she was worried.

She cried, "I want my Christmas tree vith gold and silver balls on it."

"Never mind, we shall have both," said Daddy. "First we will put the little pine tree in the house. When Christmas is over, we will put it in the yard."

— Elizabeth K. Peeples

Father would not cut more than one Christmas tree. Why?

How can you help to save Christmas trees?

Why did the children not take the holly tree home to Mother?

How can you help to save holly?

How can you make a Christmas tree for the birds?

Choose a boy to be Daddy, another boy to be Toby, and a girl who will be Beth.

In reading their parts, they should say what each one said in the way it was said.

A BIRD CAFETERIA

Often birds cannot find food in the winter. I am sure you would like to help them.

Why not open a bird cafeteria? You could put the food where the birds can get it and let them wait upon themselves. Here is one way to have a cafeteria.

Go to a ten-cent store and buy a soap shaker. Cut through the handle, and slip it over a branch of a tree or a line.

A clothespin may be fastened on the handle of the shaker. This will keep it in its place on the line.

Fill the soap shaker with peanuts for the chickadees or nuthatches. Put in bits of fat for the woodpeckers.

Notice how the birds eat.

The chickadee likes to hold on under the shaker, and he eats from below.

The nuthatch likes to stand on his head and hold fast at the side. Then he reaches under the shaker and eats.

Make a bird cafeteria like the one shown on page 129. Watch the birds eat at it.

Are all of these questions answered in "A Bird Cafeteria"? If they are not, can you answer them?

1. What is a "Bird Cafeteria"?
2. What would you need to make one?
3. How could you hold the soap shaker in place?
4. What would you have in the cafeteria for chickadees or nuthatches?
5. Have you ever seen a nuthatch?
6. Which bird holds on to the under part of the soap shaker?
7. Which bird stands on its head to eat?

THE ESKIMO HOME

In summer the Eskimos live in tents. In winter they live in snow houses.

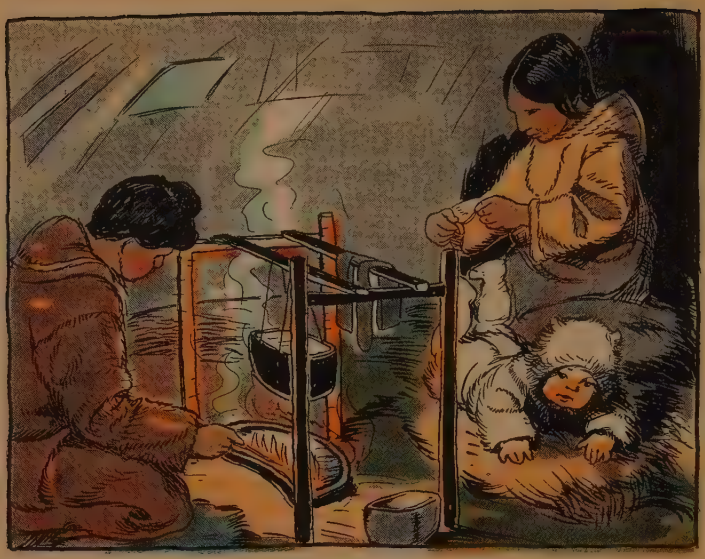
The snow house is made of big blocks of snow. The Eskimo lays the blocks in a circle. He sets each block up on one edge, and each of the blocks leans toward the center.

Another row of blocks is laid on, and another, and another, and another. At last the blocks meet at the top.

The blocks freeze together, and the little round house is ready to live in.

The Eskimo uses a block of clear ice for the window of the house. He leaves a hole for the door. He closes the door with a big block of snow.

The Eskimo goes into the house on his hands and knees. Sometimes he has a kind of hall in front of the house. It is like a tunnel.



Inside the hut there is a lamp. It is a flat stone dish in which pieces of fat are burned. Dried moss is used as a wick.

This lamp gives the only light and heat the Eskimos have.

There are no beds or chairs. The Eskimos sleep on skin rugs, and they sit on skin rugs.

The children have few toys, but they play games and have many good times.

Choose the right word.

1. For their summer homes Eskimos use
   trees tents caves

2. In making their winter homes Eskimos use
   snow wood skins

3. The windows of the snow houses are of
   glass ice paper

4. In front of the house the Eskimos have a
   porch walk hall

5. For light and heat the Eskimos use a
   stove heater lamp

6. The Eskimos sleep on
   beds chairs skins

7. For chairs the Eskimos use
   boxes skins sleds

UNGA, THE ESKIMO BOY

Unga was an Eskimo boy. He lived in a snow hut in the cold, cold north.

Unga was always with his father, and he learned to do many things.

He learned how to make a sled. The sled was made of bones and fastened with strips of skin.

When Unga grew larger, he learned how to build a snow hut. Then he felt as if he were a grown man.

One day some neighbors sent word, "We have no meat and no oil. Help us."

Unga's father was away on a hunt. What could the mother do?

Unga was only ten years old, and had never been away from home by himself. But he begged his mother to let him take the meat and oil to the neighbors.

Unga's mother was afraid to let the lad go. But she thought of her neighbors in

need, and she told Unga he might go. How proud the boy was!

He put on a new reindeer suit his mother had made and warm sealskin gloves. And he put on a warm fur coat.

Unga next got his dogs and his sled. His mother helped him load the sled with meat and oil. She put in some seal fat

for Unga to eat and a sealskin bottle full of water.

At the last minute Unga saw his father's snow knife. He picked that up and put it in the sled, too. It was the knife his father used in cutting snow blocks for houses.

Then Unga got in the sled and cracked his whip. Away the dogs went over the fields of ice and snow. Unga knew the way to the neighbors' houses and soon reached them.

The people were very glad to get the food and the oil for their lamps. They thanked Unga again and again.

The neighbors wanted the lad to stay with them all night, but he said he could drive home before dark. And off he started.

Soon a very heavy snow began to fall, and the dogs went slower and slower. At last the snow blinded them, and they lost the way.

The snow fell faster and faster, and the wind rose higher and higher. The dogs could not go on. Unga knew that he and the dogs would freeze out in the cold. But what could he do?

What do you suppose Unga did? He took out his father's knife and cut big blocks of snow with it. Some of these he put on the ground in a circle.

He put on another row, another row, and another row. Soon he had a little round snow house. It was just like the one at home, only smaller.

Unga had left a hole for a door. When his house was finished, he and the dogs went inside. Then he shut the door with a big block of snow.

Unga and his dogs ate the fat his mother had given him and drank water from the sealskin bottle. Then boy and dogs went to sleep in the little snow house.

There his worried father found him the next morning. How glad he was to see the boy, and how proud he was of what he had done!

He brought his wife and all his friends to see the snow house. And over and over again he told how his ten-year-old son had saved his own life and the lives of his dogs.

Which of these sentences are true? Which are false?

1. Unga was a little Eskimo boy.
2. He did not want to help his neighbors.

3. He put on thin clothes.
4. He soon reached the village.
5. Coming home he was caught in a rain.
6. He made a snow house.
7. He did not let the dogs stay in the hut.
8. He had nothing to eat.
9. He saved his own life and his dogs' lives.
10. His father was proud of Unga.

Marie Ahnighito Peary was born in the cold north — in the land of the Eskimo. That is why she has such a queer name.

She was named Marie for her aunt and Ahnighito for a kind Eskimo woman. This woman made the queer Eskimo clothes that the baby first wore.

When Ahnighito was a year old, her mother brought her back to our country. But they made several visits to the cold north after that. On one of her visits she wrote this letter :

"April 28

"A beautiful day, and I have had such fun. Koodluk'too took me out riding all the way around Elephant Head and back. The dogs were not used to pulling together, so we did not always go where we wanted to.

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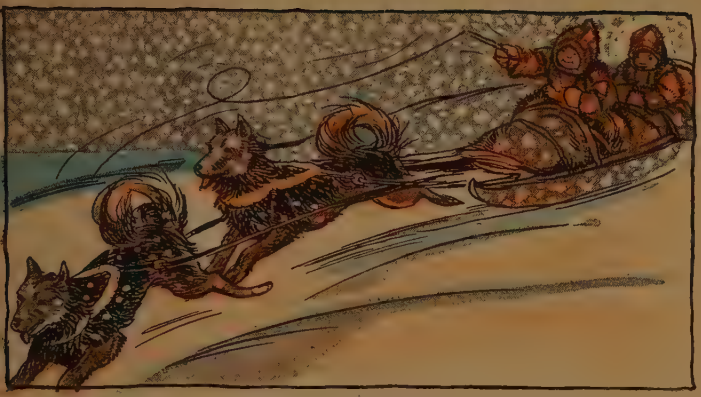


"As the dogs are guided by the whip and not with reins like our horses, it kept poor Koodluk'too's arm going all the time. He got very much excited when they would not obey him, and he cut me over the head and round the neck as he swung the whip over his head. But my fur hood is so thick that it did not hurt me at all. It made him feel bad because he says men don't do that and he ought to know better.

"I thought he would hurt his throat, for he kept shouting to the dogs.

"Once, when we crossed a fox's track on the ice, the dogs started off to follow it as

fast as they could. The only way Koodluk'too could stop them was to drive the sled up against a lump of solid ice. It gave me a big bump and would have thrown me off if he had not called to me to hold tight.

"The dogs look very pretty when they are going along. Each one has his bushy tail curled up on his back.

"It is fine to skim over the smooth ice, but I don't believe I should like to ride all day long."

Read parts of the letter to prove:

That dogs are not guided like horses.
That Eskimo dogs do not always obey.
That the driver shouts at the dogs.
That Eskimo dogs will run after foxes.
That it is a pretty sight to see the dogs going fast.
That these dogs were not used to pulling together.

NANNOOK'S DOLL

One morning a little Eskimo girl said, "Mother, I want to make a suit for my doll. Can you give me some pieces of skins?"

Her mother said, "Yes, Nannook, I think I have some scraps left from the baby's new suit. Let me see."

Soon she found some small pieces of sealskin. They were as soft as could be.

"Oh, thank you, Mother! These are such big scraps," cried Nannook. At least that is what she meant to say. But the words sounded like queer little grunts.

You would think Nannook's doll a queer one. Her father had made it from a bone. It was not a fine doll but Nannook loved it.

Nannook took a bone knife and cut out a suit just like her baby brother's — little mittens, cap, and all. Then she threaded a needle made of a shark's tooth. The thread was not like any thread you ever saw. It was a strong reindeer sinew.

Nannook was very happy. She sat down and sewed carefully. For she knew if she spoiled this suit, Mother would not give her any more skins.

Soon Nannook finished the suit. Then she got a little box which she had put away out of the baby's reach. In it were some bright-colored beads which Nannook loved dearly. A man on a trading ship that came every year had given them to her.

Nannook took some of each color and sewed them on the doll's new suit. When she finished, she danced around gayly.

There was a great barking of dogs outside, and Nannook ran to meet her father and brother. She had the doll in her arms.

Her father looked at the doll's new suit and said, "Very fine, little Nannook."

Then they went in to dinner. They had fish and blubber and reindeer milk. Nannook likes blubber more than you do ice

ream! Blubber is the fat the Eskimos get rom whales. Mother had melted it, and ach one drank a cupful of the warm oil.

"The trading ship has come back," aid Nannook's father.

"Oh," cried Nannook, "please let me o to see it."

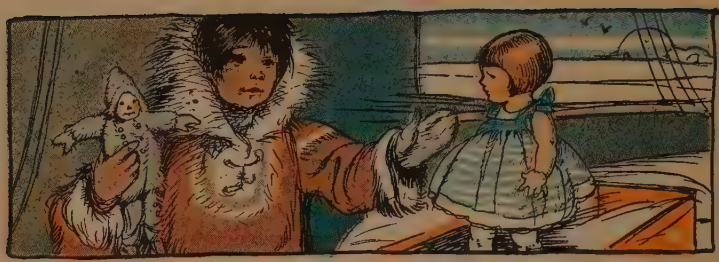
"We shall all go," Father said.

"I shall take my rabbit skin and trade t to them," said Nannook.

Soon they were near the ship. Nannook's heart beat very fast. She had not een the ship in a whole year.

A big man came across the ice to meet hem. Nannook remembered him at once. He was the man who had given her the eads. She held out the doll, and when e saw the beads he laughed and said, You still have the beads!"

Nannook showed him the little rabbit kin and said, "I want you to take it and ive me something pretty for it."

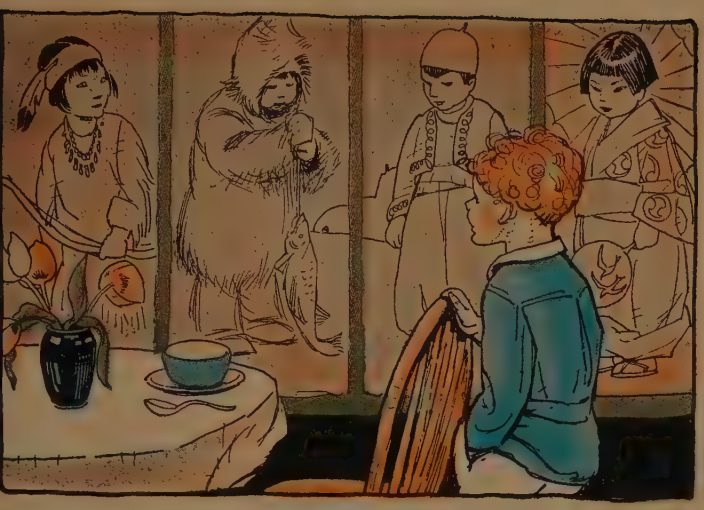


"Come on," said the man with a smile. All of them followed him, and when they got on board the ship he brought a big box to Nannook. When she opened it, she saw a real doll, with eyes that could open and shut! And it could walk!

Nannook gave the man the skin and took the doll in her arms. She hugged it tight. She did not know there were dolls like that in the world. But she hugged her old doll, too, for she would always love it.

—Frances F. Wright

Do all your classmates know how Nannook made the clothes for her doll? Try to find out by asking questions.

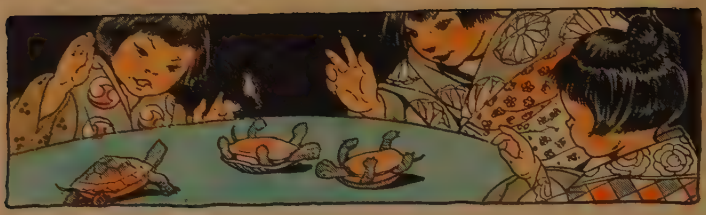


FOREIGN CHILDREN

Little Indian, Sioux or Crow,
Little frosty Eskimo,
Little Turk or Japanee,
O! don't you wish that you were me?

You have seen the scarlet trees
And the lions over seas;
You have eaten ostrich eggs,
And turned the turtles off their legs.

Such a life is very fine,
But it's not so nice as mine:



You must often, as you trod,
Have wearied not to be abroad.

You have curious things to eat,
I am fed on proper meat;
You must dwell beyond the foam,
But I am safe and live at home.

Little Indian, Sioux or Crow,
Little frosty Eskimo,
Little Turk or Japanee,
O! don't you wish that you were me?

— Robert Louis Stevenson

HOW SITKA LEARNED TO SWIM

Sitka was a little white bear who lived n a land of ice and snow.

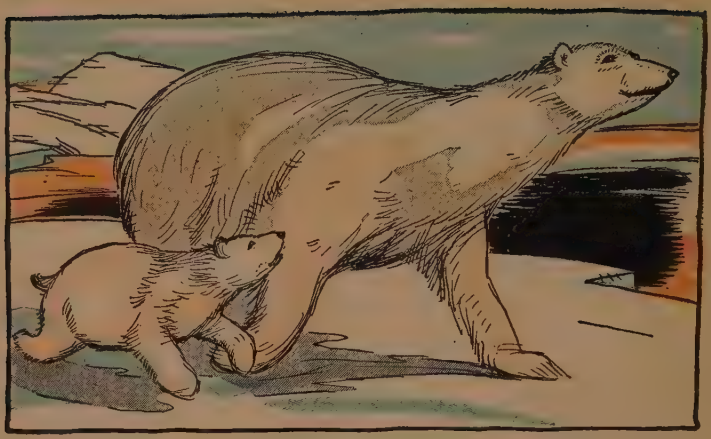
He was born among icebergs in the blue, blue ocean. And a blue, blue sky was over his head.

Sitka was as round as a butter ball and as frisky as a kitten. In his white fur coat he looked like a big puppy. Sitka needed this fur coat to keep him warm.

I wonder if you know that it helps Sitka to have a white coat. Some of his cousins n other lands wear brown coats. Some wear black coats. In what way does a white coat help Sitka?

I will tell you. In that land of ice and snow everything is white. If Sitka's coat were brown, he could be seen easily. Some fierce animal would find him and eat him.

When Sitka was born, he was blind like a baby kitten, and his fur was not long.



But now he was five weeks old and could see well. And he had his fine white coat.

Spring had come, but it was still cold in that cold land. You would think it winter time.

Sitka and his mother came out of the warm den and looked at the bright sun. At first Sitka winked and blinked his eyes, and his mother winked and blinked her eyes.

Sitka's mother did not stand still. She walked back and forth, back and forth, on the ice cake. She knew she must not stop. If she did, her feet would freeze.

Sitka walked back and forth, back and orth, behind his mother. He did not know why, but back and forth he walked.

Sitka's mother began to look for food, but not a thing could she find on the ice ake. At last she saw some birds flying oward the shore.

"Food is over there," Sitka's mother aid to herself.

And off she went into the water, telling Sitka to follow her.

Sitka dipped one fat paw into the cold vater and cried, "I am afraid."

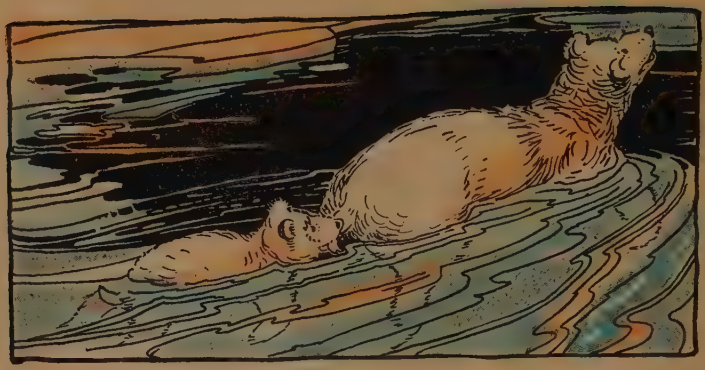
"Come on," his mother said. "Catch hold of my tail, and I will pull you along."

"No, no!" Sitka cried.

Mother Bear started off. "Wait!" Sitka called.

Just then his feet slipped from under him and splash! he went into the cold water.

"Oosh, oosh! Huff, huff!" he cried. He could hardly breathe.



He felt sure that he was going under. But he struck out with all fours, as if he were running.

Soon he caught his mother's tail and held it with his teeth. His mother swam on to the land. There she and Sitka shook their wet fur.

"Now," said Sitka's mother, "you know how to swim. The next time you can do it by yourself."

—ALLEN CHAFFEE, *Adapted*

Look at the pictures drawn for this story and find the part of the story that tells about each.

THE LITTLE RED SLED

"Come out with me!" cried
the little red sled.
"I'll give you the wings of a bird,"
it said.
"The ground is all snowy;
The wind is all blowy;
We'll go like a fairy
So light and so airy."

—Jocelyn Bush

It had snowed and snowed and snowed. It had snowed all day, and it had snowed all night.

But it had stopped snowing at last, and the ground was covered with a soft, white blanket.

Billy had never made a snowman, and he wanted to make one.

His big brother Robert said, "Come and get ready, Billy. I will help you make a fine snowman."

Robert put on his high rubber shoes, his big coat, his orange cap, and his warm mittens.

And Billy put on his high rubber shoes, his big coat, his blue cap, and his warm mittens.

Billy was ready as soon as Robert was. He did not keep Robert waiting a minute.

Then the boys ran into the front yard and began to make their snowman.

Robert said, "The first thing we must do is to make a big snowball."

So Robert and Billy made a snowball, and rolled it and rolled it and rolled it.

It grew bigger and bigger and bigger. At last it was so heavy that the boys could no longer push it.

Robert said, "This is for the body and legs of our snowman. We must dig a little of the snow away at the bottom. That will make the legs."

This the boys did, and soon the snowman had strong legs.

The snowman's legs were made quite strong
Because he'd have to stand so long.

Then the boys smoothed and shaped the snowman's body. At last it was round and fat and jolly.

With many and many and many a pat,
They made the snowman round and fat.

The boys laughed when they looked at him. They said he looked almost like Santa Claus.

Robert said, "Now we will make our snowman's feet. I will make one foot, and you can make the other."

Robert made a snowball, and rolled it and rolled it and rolled it. It grew bigger and bigger and bigger. Soon it was the right size.

Billy made a snowball, and rolled it and rolled it and rolled it. It grew bigger and bigger. Soon it was just the right size.

Robert patted and patted his snowball until it was the shape of a foot.

And Billy patted and patted his snowball until it was the shape of a foot.

Robert put one foot on the snowman, and Billy put the other foot on. Then the snowman had two big feet.

The snowman's feet were very big.
They looked as if they could dance a jig.

The boys went on rolling snow. Robert made an arm and put it on the snowman.

Billy made an arm like the one Robert made. And he put it on the snowman.

The snowman's arms were made just right.
And Robert and Billy had fastened them tight.

Robert let Billy roll the ball for the snowman's head. When the head was made, Robert put it on the snowman's body.

When the snowman's head was in its place,
Guess what they used to make a face.

They used two pieces of coal for his eyes. They used twigs for his nose and mouth.

The twig they used for the mouth turned up at the corners. This gave the snowman a smiling face.

The snowman had a jolly grin.
It was the way his mouth went in.

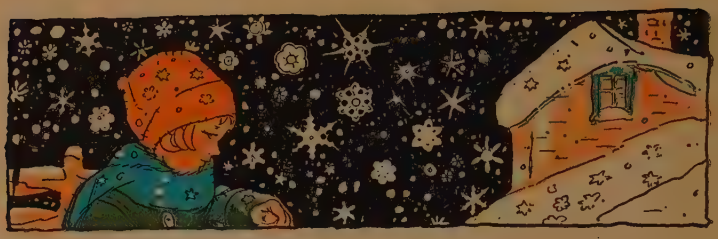
And what do you think the boys did last of all?

They put a hat on top of the snowman's head. And they put a stick under the snowman's arm. This was his cane.

Billy was proud of his first snowman, and Robert was proud of him, too.

Perhaps you have made a snowman. How was Billy's snowman different from yours?

Draw a snowman.
Make him fat.
Make his feet big.
Color his eyes black.
Draw his nose.
Make his mouth turn up at the corners.
Put a black hat on him.
Put a cane under his arm.
Make up a rime about your snowman.
Write it under the picture you made.



IT ISN'T ONLY FLAKES THAT FALL

It isn't only flakes that fall
On the street and roof and all,
All the day and evening hours,
But white and shining stars and flowers.

A million, million tiny stars,
Dropping from the cloudy bars,
Falling softly all around,
On my sleeve and on the ground.

A million, million flowers white,
Falling softly day and night —
But not a leaf or stem at all —
It isn't only flakes that fall.

— ANNETTE WYNNE

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THE ELEPHANT

The elephant is one of the largest animals in the world and one of the most interesting.

Did you ever notice how small his eyes and tail are for such a large animal?

You have seen his two strong white tusks, and you may have wondered what use he has for them. These tusks help him to fight his enemies.

The elephant's hide is thick, but he can-

not stand heat. In the middle of a hot day he stays in the shade of trees or takes a cool bath.

The elephant's trunk is a wonderful thing. With it he can pick up anything from a pin to a heavy log.

Sometimes a trained elephant will pick up a man with his trunk and place him on his back. Then he will hand the man a dime that has fallen from his pocket.

With his trunk the elephant draws up water to drink. And with it he picks up food to put into his mouth.

When an elephant is taking a bath, he fills his trunk with water and sprinkles himself all over.

But what do you suppose he does after his bath? He follows it with a mud shower. He does this to keep off the flies.

He has other ways of keeping off flies. He fills his trunk with dust and blows it over his back. Sometimes he holds a

small branch of a tree with his trunk and fans the flies away.

You may know of other things elephants do.

Answer each question with *Yes* or *No*.

1. Is the elephant a small animal?
2. Has the elephant four tusks?
3. Does he use his tusks to fight his enemies?
4. Is the elephant's hide thin?
5. Can the elephant stand much heat?
6. Can he draw up water with his trunk?
7. Can he pick up food with his trunk?
8. Can an elephant pick up a pin?
9. Can the elephant bathe himself?
10. Does the mud shower come before the bath?
11. Does his keeper blow dust over the elephant?
12. Can the elephant fan flies away?

A WISE ELEPHANT

I

Play Days

In far-away India, there once lived a very poor old woman.

The old woman had always been kind to the people in the village, and they loved her. The children called her "Granny."

The people would have helped Granny, but they were almost as poor as she was.

Once a rich man stopped in the village for a few days. While there, he stayed at Granny's house.

The rich man had a young elephant that was very wise. He seemed to know what was said to him, and in many ways acted like a person.

When the rich man paid his bill, he gave the elephant to the old woman. He said, "Some day he will be of use to you."

Granny brought the elephant up like a

10L

son and loved him very much. And he loved the old woman.

The elephant was always kind and gentle, and the village children liked to play with him. His coat was black, and the children called him "Blackie." He soon became known in the village as "Granny's Blackie."

The children liked to watch Blackie feed

himself with his trunk. He would pick up food with it and then put the food in his mouth.

The children made a playmate of Blackie. He would give them rides on his back or swing them on his trunk.

"Please, Blackie, give us a ride," the children would beg.

"Come on," his wise eyes seemed to say. And merry times the children had.

So the days went by. Blackie did no work. He played all the time.

II

Work Days

One day Blackie looked at Granny and saw that she was getting very old. He felt sorry for her.

He said to himself, "Granny has brought me up like a son, and now she is getting old. I must help her. I must find work to do."

The next morning Blackie went down to the river. There he saw a man trying to get some carts across the river.

The carts were so heavy that the oxen could not pull them through the water. The man did not know what to do.

Then he saw Blackie. "I am sure that elephant could push the carts across the river," he said.

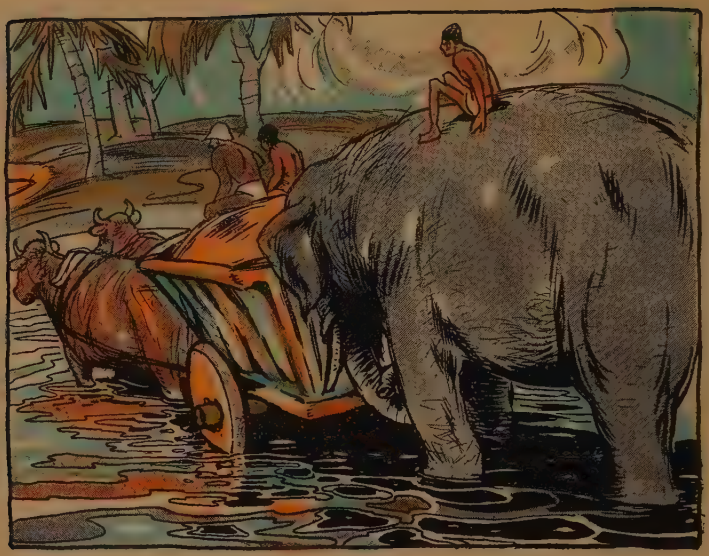
And he went to Blackie and tried to drive him toward the carts. But Blackie would not go.

The man knew what Blackie wanted, and he said, "I am willing to pay two pieces of silver for each cart."

Blackie seemed to know what was being said, for he started to the river at once.

He went behind the first wagon and pushed it with his great head. The oxen pulled, and soon the wagon was on the other side.

One by one Blackie pushed the wagons



across the river. Then he went up to the man for his money.

And what do you think the man did? He counted out only one piece of money for each wagon.

Blackie would not touch the money. How he knew the man was trying to play a trick on him I cannot say.

But he went and stood in the way of the front cart. The man tried to drive him away, but he would not move.

At last the man counted out two pieces

Then the mother came with a worm. The oldest robin got that.

When Father Robin came, he had a fat caterpillar. Which robin should have it?

The oldest robin tried to get it. But Father Robin saw that his throat was full. So he gave the caterpillar to the youngest robin.

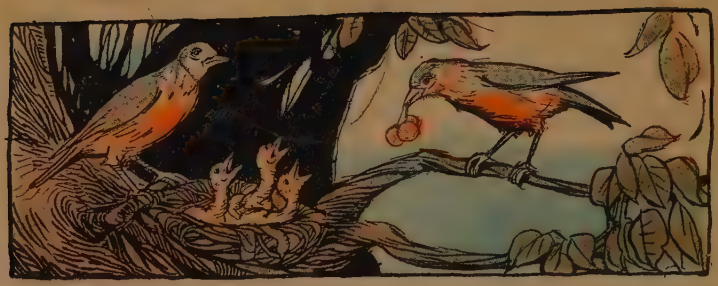
Back and forth Mother Robin flew to get food for the blind babies. Back and forth Father Robin flew.

I have told you that the babies had no feathers. Some days it was cold. Then the mother had to sit on the nest, and Father Robin had to get the food.

One day the little birds' eyes opened. Then they could see the light. That was a great day for them.

How beautiful the green leaves were! And what were those pretty red things Mother Robin had in her bill?

Why, they were bright red strawberries!



Could anything be sweeter or prettier?

Nothing but cherries. Father Robin came with three cherries. The baby robins knew then that cherries are even better than strawberries.

Soon the little robins had another surprise. Their feathers began to grow.

The babies were as proud as could be. Father Robin and Mother Robin were proud, too.

And the babies were growing larger each day. They were almost too large for the nest.

II

Learning to Fly

The oldest robin wanted to see what was

outside the nest. He hopped and flapped, and flapped and hopped.

He did not get out of the nest. But the hopping and flapping made his legs and wings stronger.

The birds were now about two weeks old. Father Robin saw the oldest robin hopping and flapping.

He said to himself, "That bird is ready to fly."

And what do you think Father Robin did? He held a worm just above the oldest robin's head.

The little robin wanted that worm. He hopped and flapped, and flapped and hopped. At last he was on the edge of the nest.

Father Robin gave the baby the fat worm. Then he let the little fellow rest.

Soon he gave him another worm. And he gave him a cherry.

Then Father Robin tried to get the robin to fly to him. But the robin was afraid. He held tight to the nest.

Father Robin did not give the robin any more food. The little bird begged and begged, but Father Robin said, "No."

At last he held a bright cherry close to the baby's head.

The robin tried to get the cherry, and he nearly fell off the nest. He had to spread his wings. The first thing he knew he was flying.

Why, flying was easy, the little bird thought. His father flew ahead of him,

from twig to twig. Soon the bird could follow his father.

The other robins saw the oldest robin flying. Then they wanted to fly, too.

Father Robin helped them to fly. Big Brother helped them, too. Soon they could fly well.

Now the babies could find food for themselves. The busy days were over for Father and Mother Robin.

Choose the right word.

The mother robin laid —— eggs.
three four five

A robin's eggs are ——.
blue yellow red

It took the eggs —— weeks to hatch.
two three four

The baby robins always want ——.
water food leaves

Robins that are one day old can ——.
fly see eat

Do you like to watch birds and learn to know them by name? Many boys and girls do.

You may have watched birds closely and know some of their habits. I am sure you have seen more birds at one time than at another.

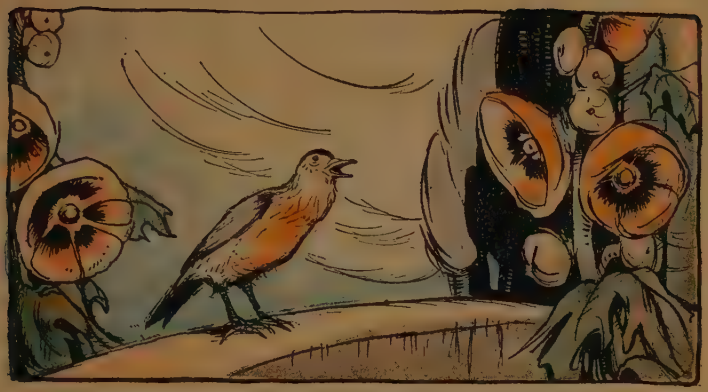
This is because some birds move from one part of the country to another twice a year. In the fall, birds fly from a cold country to a warm country. In the spring those birds fly back.

The robin is one of the birds that goes south in the fall. I know you must have seen him.

He is about ten inches long.

His wings and the upper part of his body are gray-brown. His head is almost black.

There are some white spots near his



eyes and a few lines of white are on his throat.

His bill is yellow, with a little touch of brown.

His breast is a red-brown color.

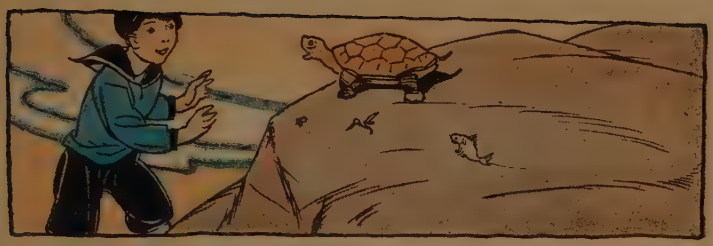
Robins have a nest lined with mud. They build it in trees and bushes. They like to build in yards and parks.

You have heard the robin's sweet and beautiful song, I am sure. He sings in sunshine and in rain. He seems to be saying, "Cheer-up! cheer-up!"

There are few birds more loved than the robin.

You have just read some interesting facts about a robin. Tell something about each of these things:

The color of his wings
The length of the robin
The color of the upper part of his body
The color of his head
The robin's beak
His breast
His nest
His song
The white spots on the robin



THE LITTLE TURTLE

There was a little turtle.
He lived in a box.
He swam in a puddle.
He climbed on the rocks.

He snapped at a mosquito.
He snapped at a flea.
He snapped at a minnow.
And he snapped at me.

He caught the mosquito.
He caught the flea.
He caught the minnow.
But he didn't catch me.

—VACHEL LINDSAY

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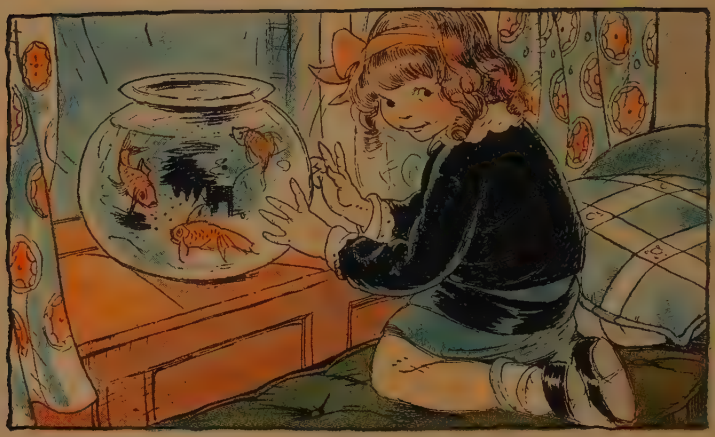
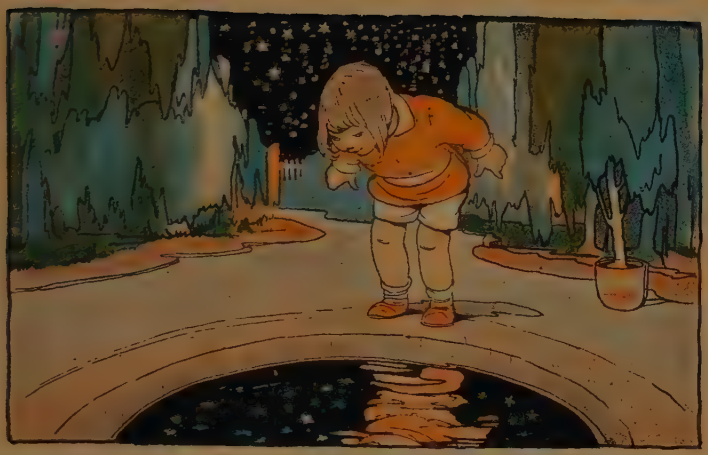


THE GOLD-FISH

I have a bowl of gold-fish
Upon my window-sill.
They're just like me, my Daddy says,
They never can keep still.

They're like a gleam of sunshine
Which makes us bright and gay.
They're just like me, my Mother says,
I make her feel that way.

— PAULINE CROLL



THE STARS

Tonight I looked up in the sky
To see what I could see,
And there I saw a million stars
All looking down at me.

So then I looked into a pool
To see what I could see,
And do you know, I saw more stars
All looking up at me!

— PAULINE CROLL

WADDLE, THE DUCK

Once upon a time there stood an old castle at the foot of a great mountain. Behind the castle there was a big yard. Through the yard ran a stream of clear, cold water.

Many chickens, geese, and ducks lived in this yard. They were all happy there.

Among them was a family of ducks, a mother and twelve ducklings. How pretty the yellow ducklings were!

One of the little yellow ducks was named **Waddle.**

Waddle and all his little brothers and sisters had been hatched out of green eggs. Their mother had laid the eggs in a round soft nest.

After Waddle's mother had laid the green eggs in the round soft nest, she sat on them to keep them warm. For four weeks she sat on the eggs. Then one morning she noticed that one of the green eggs had a tiny hole in it.

Before noon that day the eggshell had burst, and a little yellow duck had hatched out. One after another the eggs cracked and burst, and all the yellow ducks but one came out of the green shells.

Then the last egg cracked open. The little yellow duck which came out was named Waddle.

At first Waddle could not walk very well. His feet seemed too large and always got in the way of each other.

When he started to walk, he found that he was standing on one of his toes. But he did not mind this. He needed his feet more for swimming than for walking.

After a few days, Waddle was hungry all the time. The mountain air made him very hungry.

Every day the cook would come out of the kitchen with a big bowl full of bread and milk. All the little ducks and their mother would waddle up and go "Quack-quack." That is the way ducks talk.

The cook would put the big bowl on the ground. Then she would wave her apron at the chickens and geese to chase them away.

Waddle and his little sisters and brothers

knew the cook was not waving her apron at them, so they were not at all afraid. As long as there was any bread left in the bowl, they kept right on eating.

They scooped the bread up with their yellow bills. They used their bills instead of spoons.

At last the bowl was quite empty. Then the mother duck would say, "Quack-quack," and all the little yellow ducks

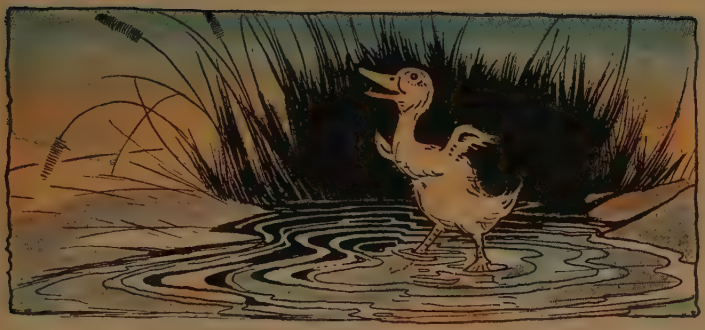
would waddle across the yard after her. She would go under a big bush and sit down.

Then she would put her head under her wing to take a nap. All the little ducks would crawl under her wings and take their afternoon naps. An afternoon nap is the best thing in the world for little ducks, you know.

— RHEA WELLS, *Adapted*

Below are the things the story tells about Waddle and his home. Which part would you like most to read? Each of you may choose one part and then read all that goes with your part. See if you can find where each part begins and ends.

The yard and the animals that lived in it
The hatching of the ducks
Waddle's feet
The hungry little ducks eating
The ducks' afternoon nap



THE PAN OF CUSTARD

Mud puddles were Waddle's chief joy in life. Whenever it rained, he would go splashing around in all the puddles he could find.

It was so much fun to jump into them and see the water go flying up as his big yellow feet came down on it. Waddle always went barefoot. If he wore shoes, he could not wade in the puddles.

When there had been no rain for a long time, Waddle would wait by the fountain until someone came for water. Often water would be spilled on the ground. Then Waddle would jump up and down in

it, just as if it were a real rain puddle. This was one of the games he liked to play.

Sometimes Waddle would take long walks in the fields outside of the walls. If he went too far, his feet would grow very tired. Then he always thought of the puddles by the fountain and wished he had one with him.

He would watch the boys working in the fields and think how much nicer it was not to wear shoes. These boys wore shoes. Boys had funny feet, too, with five toes on them.

One afternoon Waddle took a long walk. He met a little field mouse who played hide-and-seek with him in a field. They had such a good time that Waddle forgot to turn back until nearly dark.

The shortest way home led through a field. Waddle hurried along, although it hurt to step on the sharp dry grass.

When he got home, his feet were very tired, and he wanted his supper. He went to the kitchen door, but the duck family had already eaten and gone to sleep.

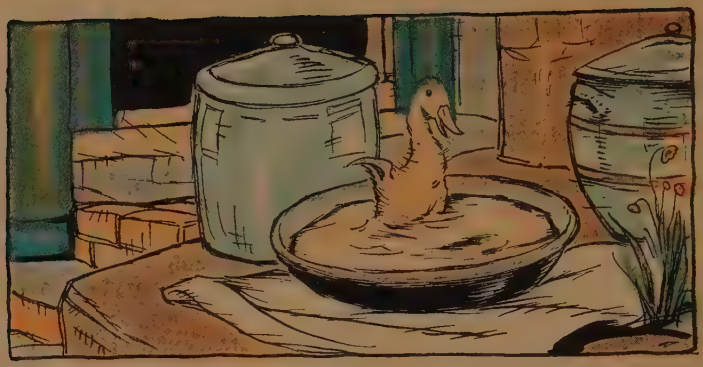
Waddle stood there, hungry and thinking how his feet hurt. Suddenly he saw something.

On the ground beside the kitchen door was a big yellow custard. The cook had put it there to cool. Waddle came nearer. He looked at the custard and thought how nice it looked.

"It must be very soft," thought Waddle. "Next to a nice mud puddle, a custard would be the finest thing in the world to rest one's feet in."

Waddle stood and thought for just a minute. Then he stepped into the pan. The custard felt soft and comfortable. It was warm, and Waddle liked to smell it.

He took a taste of the custard. How good it was! One taste was not enough.



So he kept on eating and eating.

When he was quite full, the cook came to the door to see if her custard was cool. She was very much surprised to see a little yellow duck standing in the middle of it.

The cook was angry. "Go away, go away!" she screamed. "You are a naughty little duck, and you have spoiled my custard! For that you get no supper."

Waddle climbed out of the pan of custard and waddled across the yard. He crept under the bushes and went to sleep. He did not want any more supper because he was full of custard.

—Rhea Wells, *Adapted*

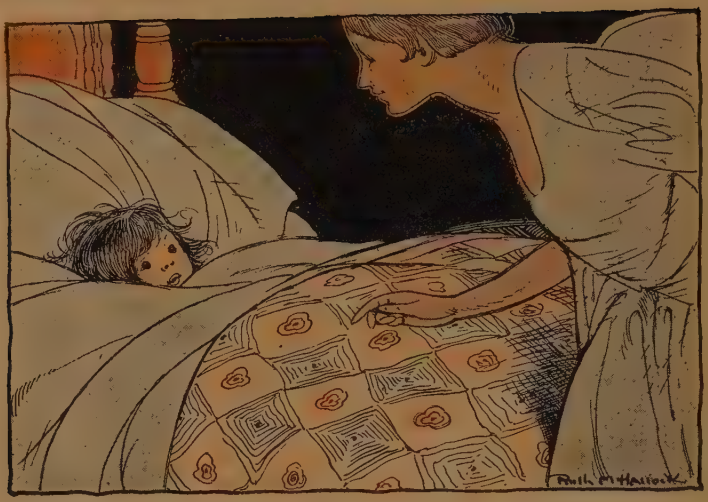
This is a good story to tell. Three children may tell it to the first-grade pupils.

Who will tell of Waddle and the mud puddle?

Who will tell of Waddle's walk?

Who will tell of Waddle and the custard?

Each child must be sure that he tells only his own part.



A WISH

I wished a wish the other night as hard as hard could be
That just a fairy would peep in and come and talk to me.

I cuddled tightly in my bed, the clothes up round my chin,
And kept my eyes awake to watch the fairy coming in.

I counted patterns on the wall and pictures just the same,

To help to while the time away until the
fairy came.

The little clock went tick-o-tock, the wind
sang round the house,
I heard a step upon the floor as soft as any
mouse.

I watched the door so carefully — I didn't
want to miss,
But it was only Mother dear who came to
have a kiss.

I told my daddy the next day how silly I
had been ;
He said, " Your wish came more than true
— you saw the Fairy Queen ! "

— Florence Hoatson

DREAM-FAIRY

I

The Fairy and Little Papoose

Dream-Fairy lives in the moon. She loves her home in the sky, and she is always happy when the night is fair. Then she can go wherever she wishes.

One evening Dream-Fairy stepped into her airship made of a white cloud, and started to the earth.

By and by she came to the home of Little Papoose. He was swinging in his little cradle under a pine tree.

Little Papoose saw Dream-Fairy in her beautiful white airship, and said, "Dream-Fairy, where are you going?"

Dream-Fairy whispered, "I am going to the Land of Dreams, where birds sing at night, where butterflies can talk, where babies ride ponies and chase the wild deer."

Little Papoose said, "Please, Dream-

Fairy, take me with you in your beautiful white airship. I want to hear the birds sing at night and the butterflies talk. And I want to ride a pony and chase the wild deer."

Dream-Fairy smiled and said, "You may go with me, Little Papoose, if you will shut your eyes."

So Little Papoose shut his eyes.

Dream-Fairy lifted Little Papoose up and up into her airship. On and on they sailed while Dream-Fairy sang a song of the wind.

II

The Fairy and Little Brown Boy

By and by they came to the home of Little Brown Boy. He was playing in the sand by the sea.

Little Brown Boy saw Dream-Fairy in her beautiful white airship and said, "Dream-Fairy, where are you going?"

Dream-Fairy whispered, "I am going to the Land of Dreams where tigers are kittens and crocodiles have no teeth, and little boys ride on the elephant's trunk."

Then Little Brown Boy said, "Please, Dream-Fairy, take me with you in your beautiful white airship. I want to play with a tiger kitten and a crocodile without teeth, and ride on the elephant's trunk."

Dream-Fairy smiled and said, "You may go with me, Little Brown Boy, if you will shut your eyes."

So Little Brown Boy shut his eyes.

Dream-Fairy lifted Little Brown Boy up and up into her airship. Then on and on they sailed while Dream-Fairy sang a song of the wind.

III

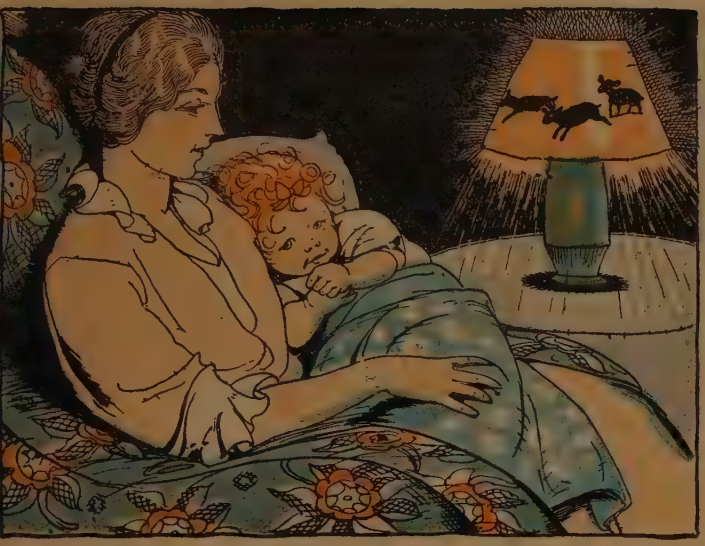
The Fairy and Little Blue Eyes

By and by they came to the home of Little Blue Eyes. She was standing by a window playing with her doll.

Little Blue Eyes saw Dream-Fairy in her beautiful white airship and said, "Dream-Fairy, where are you going?"

Dream-Fairy whispered, "I am going to the Land of Dreams where dolls never break, where toys grow out of the ground, and where candy grows on trees."

Little Blue Eyes said, "Please, Dream-Fairy, take me with you in your beautiful white airship. I want a doll that will never break and toys that grow out of the



BABY'S EVENING SONG

Now the little white sheep,
And the little black sheep —
They have all gone to sleep
In the fold.

Nothing is black,
Nothing is white
When the kind old Night —
Hides them all out of sight
In the fold.

And the little children, too,
Must do as little lambs do;
They must all go to sleep
In the fold.

Nothing is hungry,
Nothing is cold,
When it once goes to sleep
In the fold.

— Edith M. Thomas

WORD LIST

9

Mound City
Saturday
Billy
Bobby North
nothing
lose

10

night
ate
afternoon
boot
doctor
win
together
front
steps
buzzing
bound

11

toward
high
wonderful
middle
fight
suddenly
smooth
wide

12

heavy
classes
aviator
work

13

told
eager

14

hardly
believe
both
pupil
aloud

15

Charles
Clarence
nobody
shut

16

sort
cart
beautiful
ladies
whip
queens of Sheba
wild
snakes
somebody
alive

17

Eva
Aunt May
alone
leave
Greenville

18

kissed
aboard
leaned
seat
voice
mamma
real
second
traveling
arms

19

purse
enough
pay
half

20

patted
joking
belong
telephoned

21

waiting
nice

22

choose
whole
grandmother
uncle
woman
left
feel
sad

23

vacation
Mary
John
seashore
learned
pools
ocean
beach
pack
bathing suits
pails
spades
don't
night
dark

24

reached
cottage
waves
sand
dig
fill
dug

25

tide
suppose
mountains
forgot
beginning
farther

26

few
minutes
rough

27

rocks
merry
far
lighthouse
light
build
miles

28

guide
ships
brave
done
daughter
class

29

summer
answer
questions

30

scrubbed
awake
patch
beside
wooden
empty
cup
till

31

spending
hot
roll
dash
seaweed
plant
grows

32

pointing
object
crab
flat
shell

33

noticed
queer
strange
these
push
tuck
sitting
gray
sea snail
still
breathed

34

jellyfish
yet
sting
better
always
cradles

36

cousin
Tom
brought
Bessie
island
sure
fisherman
tie

37

loop
post
tired

38

excited
cover
rising
danger
handkerchief
piece
stick
flag

40

scold
lesson
sentences

41

set
trap
limb
until
knot
tight
store
cook
swung

42

thought
wolf
short

43

cool
enjoying
myself
mouth
threw
pepper
almost

44

squirrel
yourself
fanning
himself
porch

45

loose
spring
fresh

48

magic
once
handles
only
dull
kept
itself

49

rime
angry

50

although
wife
also
maid
foolish
indeed
poet
forgotten
tricks

51
erked
tairs
id

52
vinter
voodcutter
old
hin
Hello
hook

53
eplied
rousers
peak
ush
uy
randfather
ears
go
air

54
eelings
iny
tted
eather
honey
ockets
lready
ennies,
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55
ift
wice
efore
emember
ought

56
became
forget
rich
wore
clean
safe
velvet

57
hung
doubled
same
sorry

59
fairies
invited
lily
moon
fireflies
hundreds
folk
king
gay

60
silver
shone
feathers
joined
drew
bowed
throne
jolly
leap frog

62
stoop
behind
teeth

63
feast
toadstool
dishes
size

64
youngest
shoes
grass
dew

65
themselves

67
twinkling
grin
cheerful
witches
love
goblins
fits
scare
fellow

68
hunt
slipper
circle
cobblers

69
search
passes

70
Indians
tents
wigwams
villages
banks
canoes

72
Star Eyes
cheeks
straight
deerskin
trimmed
beads
Eagle Feather
jacket
brown
knees

73
papoose
wrapped
blanket
strips

75
camp
branches
poles
stuck
scraped
edges

76
smoke
even
center
through
top

78
used
native
shops
church

steeple
prowling
different

79
Pilgrims
Mayflower
log
among
born

80
beans
meat
harvest
baked

84
strutting
Grandpa
spread
hatched
meal
crushed
grain
cracked
whole

85
often
worried

86
Piper
cranberry
neighbors
jar
jam
ham
ought

87
mind

89
caves
earth
family
foxes
forest
easier

90
puppies
tame
faithful
playmate
bark
protect
shepherd
cattle
drive

91
St. Bernard
world
casks
necks

93
lazy
scraps
lying
month
drink

94
dust
fleas
powder
weather
rug
straw
punished
cruel
strike

95
bite

96
Spot
woke
wire
mine

98
Mike

99
inside

100
crowded

101
frightened
roof

103
radio
lie
died

104
dollars
hound
drooping
Cockers
Cairns
wobbly
parrot

106
Laddie
master
kitchen
taught

107
paws

108
teach
shake
left
quick

110
Bingo

112
traffic
officer
obey

114
square
buttons
taxis
errand
smiles

115
soldier
chance
because
wound
eve

116
hurried
sold
fashion
mewed

118
baker
Gingerbread
Horse
salute

119
Candy Cane
met
Steam Engine

121
path

122
candle

123
needed

124
Daddy
Toby
Beth
ax
pines
needles
bare

125
dropped

126
holly

127
berries
bits

129
cafeteria
ten-cent
clothespin
chickadees
nuthatches
woodpeckers

130
below

131
Eskimos
freeze
tunnel
hall

132
hut
lamp
stone
burned
moss
wick
heat

134
Unga
north
sled
oil
felt
lad

135
reindeer
sealskin
gloves
fur
load

136
knife
picked
blinded

138
finished
drank
son

140
Marie
Ahnighito
Peary
Koodluk'too
several

141
reins
hood
thick
bad
throat

142
against
lump
solid
bump
thrown
curled
skim

143
least
meant
grunts
shark
tooth
thread
sinew

144
spoiled
sewed
trading
blubber

145
whales
melted

146
followed
hugged

147
Sioux
Crow
frosty
Turk
Japanee
scarlet
ostrich
turtles

148
trod
wearied
abroad
curious
proper
dwell
beyond
fed
safe
foam

149
Sitka
icebergs
frisky
kitten
fierce

150
den
winked
blinked
forth

151
herself
dipped

152
struck

154
mittens
rubber

155
bottom

156
quite
shaped

157
jig

158
twigs
nose

160
flakes
hours
million
bars
sleeve
stem

161
interesting
tusks
enemies
hide

162
shade
sprinkles
mud
shower

164
Granny
Blackie
person

165
gentle

166
felt

167
oxen

170
robin
ugly
worms

171
caterpillar
strawberries

172
cherries

173
flapped
outside

176
habits
south
inches
upper

177
breast

179
swam
puddle
snapped
mosquito
minnow

180
window-sill
gleam

182
stream
castle

183
geese
Waddle
burst

184
apron
toes
chase

185
scooped
instead
spoons

186
nap
crawl

187
chief
joy
life
barefoot
wade
fountain
spilled

188
hide-and-seek

189
custard
comfortable
smell
taste

190
screamed
naughty
crept

192
cuddled
chin
patterns

193
mouse
silly
true

194
wherever
cloud

196
lifted
butterflies

197
crocodiles

201
lambs